

THE NAPAN

Vol. XXXIV] No 24—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT.

BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

Crockery, China and Glassware

and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

CORN.....

We have a full stock of the leading varieties in hill and Fodder Corn comprising : Early Yellow Dent, Mammoth Cuban, Leaming, Stowell's Evergreen, Rural Thoroughbred, Salzer's Giant White Dent, Canada Yellow, Angel of Midnight, Early Red Blazed.

Tomato, Cabbage and Celery Plants.

Mangel, Carrot, Turnip and a full line of Garden Seeds.

Onions for Planting.

Flour, the best that can be made from the best grades of Wheat, at reasonable prices.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

A SPECIAL CHEAP SALE

FOR THIS WEEK AT

A. M. VINEBERG'S

MEN'S SUITS worth \$8.00 for \$6 ; Men's Black Worsted Suits worth \$13 for \$10 ; Men's Pants worth \$2.25 for \$1.50.

Youth's Boy's and Children's Clothing at great reductions.

Fine Kid Gloves worth \$1.25 for 75 cents.

A splendid lot of Men's Suspenders worth 20¢, for 9 cents a pair, or three pairs for 25¢.

Anything in Men's Furnishings away down in prices.

Hats and Caps, the best assorted stock at the lowest prices in town. Call on us before you buy.

A. M. VINEBERG,

The Wonderful Cheap-Clother, Dundas st., Henry Block, Napanee

IMPORTANT TO INTENDING PURCHASERS
OF USED IMBLEMENTS

READY TO

In response to the request of many Suits to our stock this season.

In order to win business for this close prices. We have selected our stock from we have avoided buying trashy stuff in order quality to advertise.

Good clean stock is what we have in Boy's and Youth's Two and Three P department.

Our Men's Tweed Suits will be found are made up from the best materials used in E

All Suits bought from us will be alte

If you wear Ready-Made Clothing w

McAlister & Co'y,

TOWN OF NAPANEE.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court for the Revision of the Assessment Roll of the Town of Napanee will be held in the Council Chamber, on

Monday, 27th day of May

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

All complaints against the assessment must be filed with the Clerk of the Municipality not later than the 14th day of May next.

J. E. HERING.
Clerk of the Municipality,
Clerk's Office, Town Hall Building,
Napanee, May 8th, 1895.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

HAY BAY.

The funeral of the late William Sharp on Tuesday last was very largely attended. The new Methodist church was packed to the doors. The sermon was preached by his pastor, Rev. H. L. Allen, from the text, "If a man die shall he live again." The Independent Order of Foresters, Court Hay Bay, of which Mr. Sharp was a member, conducted the ceremony of the Order in an imposing manner. He was interred in the Methodist cemetery at Hay Bay.

WILTON.

Rev. Clarke of Yarker occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday morning.

The Free Methodists organized a Sunday school in connection with their church. It meets Sunday afternoons at 1:30 o'clock.

Fred Davison, Ernestown, spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. W. Gravett, Verona, is visiting her mother Mrs. R. Storms.

R. Brown has moved in C. Stover's house.

Mrs. R. Ovens is visiting her mother Mrs. Joyce, Kingston.

COLEBROOK.

Colebrook, May 14.—Rev. F. B. Stratton, Selby, preached and assisted in the quarterly service last Sabbath.

Thomas O'Connor has sold his farm and gone to Minneapolis, Minn. F. S. and Wilber Warkman are the buyers. They got possession one day and sold it to Peter Hart the next, reserving the house and lot belonging to the farm which they have since sold to C. N. Garrison realizing a fine little sum in the transaction.

A. C. Warner, has bought the O'Connor lot containing the town well.

Mrs. Byron Wagar and sister Mary started on Monday morning for Watertown.

NOTICE!

JOHN ADAMS,

late of Deseronto,

has applied to the License Commission, of the District of Lennox, for a transfer to him of the License granted the

HAWLEY HOUSE,

(Market Square) Napanee.

OF FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The best is always the cheapest. Therefore, before purchasing elsewhere, call at Sylvester Bros' Machinery Hall, (west end Campbell House Block) and inspect their samples, consisting of their

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Harrow. Mower, etc.

Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc Harrows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? If so, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack combined. The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER AGENTS.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under the virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain registered mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, which date it may be, has been made there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Campbell House, in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on

Thursday, May 30th, 1895.

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon at the following valuable lands and premises viz:

The east half of lot number twenty-two, in the fifth concession of the Township of Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, containing forty-six acres more or less.

There are several on these premises a good frame house and a frame barn. The orchard contains nine acres. Soil, a clay loam.

This property is situated about three miles from the Town of Napanee.

TERMS—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale. Terms for payment of the balance will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

REID & OWENS,

Vendor's Solicitors,

Freshfield Loan Building, Toronto.

234

DEROCHIE & MADDEN,

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Orange block,

Money to Lender lower than the lowest rates

H. M. DEROCHIE, Q. C. 514 J. H. MADDEN.

MORDEN & RUTTAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Office over Merchant's Bank, Bank of Canada, Dundas Street, Napanee.

A. L. MORDEN, Q. C. G. F. RUTTAN, County Crown Attorney.

Money to Lender at 5, 6, and 6 per cent.

DENTISTS

C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.

G. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.

Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

1st Visit to Tawmworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday, Rooms at Worcester's Hotel.

All other Monday C. D. Wartman will be in York.

Napanee office open every day.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Large House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 514

A. S. ASHLEY,

DENTIST

16 Years in Napanee.

34 Years Experience.

Rooms, Albert Block, Napanee

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

General Business Agent.

Conveyancer,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the

County of Lennox & Addington

Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent

TAMWORTH.

A. R. DAVIS,

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.

Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates Block

C. H. FINKLE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanuvar Yarker, will have prompt attention.

Telephone communication.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East St., Napanee. 51

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain registered mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, which date it may be, has been made there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Campbell House, in the Town of Napanee, on the property in the Village of

of Monday, June 3rd, 1895.

at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following valuable Property namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Enterprise, in the township of Camden, in the County of Lennox & Addington and Province of Ontario, and being composed of two lots of land, one of which lies east of Main street, and south side of William street, in Block T, and being a part of a farm lot number thirty-eight in the seventh concession of the said township of Camden according to a plan made by A. R. Davis, P. L. S., and dated the fifth day of May, 1889, and now registered in the registry office for the said County of Lennox and Addington.

Upon the property is said to be the following improvements: two Frame Stores with residences attached, the one at present occupied as a general store and dwelling, the other occupied as a hardware shop and dwelling with frame barns, sheds and outbuildings. The said property is well located as a business stand.

Terms and Conditions of sale made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to THOS. E. ANDERSON, No. 60, John street, Napanee, or to JOHN ENGLISH, Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated at Napanee this 6th day of May, 1895.

23d

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received by the undersigned at his office in Napanee till 10 o'clock a.m. of the

11th day of May next,

from any person wishing to purchase the book accounts amounting to about \$1,000 and promissory notes amounting to about \$500 of the estate of W.B. Mills, of Arden, Township of Kenebacco. Inspection can be had at the office of the undersigned in Napanee. No tender necessarily accepted.

JAMES DALY,

Assignee,

April 25th 1895

SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY TEN DER.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned

William F. Hall, A. signee of the estate and effects of William McMullen, in absentia, will up to twelve o'clock noon, of the

13th day of May, 1895

receive tenders for lot number eleven, on the south side of Dundas street, in the Town of Napanee, known as the "McMullen Block."

The above property is one of the most desirable blocks in Napanee.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For terms and further particulars apply to

WILLIAM F. HALL,

Assignee,

Napanee.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT

the Court of Revision

for the Municipality of Deburgh, Abinger and Ashby; in the County of Lennox and Addington for the year 1895, will be held on

Wednesday, May 27th, '95

at the house of James Lane, in the Village of Deburgh.

PAUL STEIN, Township Clerk.

Dated at Deburgh this 4th day of May, 1895.

23d

ERNESTOWN

Court of Revision, 1895

Take notice that a Court of Revision for the revision of the Assessment Roll for the Municipality of Ernestown, will be held in the Ernestown Town Hall, in the Village of Odessa, on

Monday, May 27th, 1895

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

All parties having business at said court will hereby take notice.

F. A. MABEE, T.P. Clerk.

(Market Square) Napanee.

W. A. ROSE,
License Inspector.

May 12th, 1895.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

The undersigned Assignee of the estate of Daly Grange & Co. Will sell by Public Auction, at the Master's Office, in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on

Thursday, May 23rd, 1895

at the hour of two o'clock p.m.

the outstanding assets of the estate consisting of book debts, promissory notes, and judgments amounting to about \$20,000 or \$21,000.

No accounts, notes or judgments guaranteed good.

Terminus, Cash.

For further particulars apply to

T. D. PRUYN, Assignee.

or to Deroche & Madden, his Solicitors

Napanee, May 15th, 1895.

THOROUGHBRED BULLS FOR SERVICE Purebred Durham. Fees at time of service, \$1.00. Pure bred Holstein \$2.00. CARTWRIGHT FARM, near Grand Trunk Station.

23ep

BELL ROCK.

Mrs. Byron Wagar and sister Mary started on Monday morning for Waterford to join her husband who had gone before.

(Received too late for last issue)

Farmers are nearly through sowing. There has been no rain here since the middle of April, but vegetation is coming on finely.

Mrs. R. Carr has moved to a farm near Peterborough.

When Dr. Spankie visited our school last week he was well pleased with the progress the scholars are making under the management of Miss E. M. Breeze, of Verona.

The school children enjoyed their work on Arbor Day.

J. H. Amey left last week for Plevena where he has charge of G. W. Dawson's cheese factory.

There was no preaching here last Sunday on account of quarterly services at Verona.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson have the sympathy of their friends here on account of Mrs. Williamson's serious illness, but they are pleased to know that she is likely to recover.

Visitors: The Misses Dowker of Hartington at E. K. Rouche's.

CENTREVILLE.

A heavy thunder storm accompanied by wind and rain, passed through this section on Wednesday night the 8th inst. The lightning struck Mr. Lucas' chimney blowing it to atoms, and also stunning Mr. Uriah Lucas. The rain on Saturday did much good by putting a smile on every farmer's face.

Snow here to day, Wednesday 15th. We hope that this will take the cold out of the air, we are suffering from cold now on account of the stoves being pulled down, preparing for house cleaning.

Miss Annie Lyons has returned home after an extended visit at Deseronto and other places.

Miss Mary O'Connor is not well, hoping she will regain strength is everybody's wish.

Mr. John Finn and Thos. Hopkins are giving the big pine stumps a lively upset on the farm of Mr. Jas. Lockhead.

Mr. Thomas Glover, mail carrier from Camden East gave our town a call on Tuesday eve.

Our village cheese factory is turning out at present twelve cheese per day each weighing over one hundred pounds. That is one industry we can boast of.

Mr. Edd. Lockhead turned out a large number of cultivators and seeders for the Massy Harris Co. Toronto.

Mr. Peter Vandewater, agent for the Nixon Bros', Ingersoll, sold a large number. We attribute the success to those able agents and also to the good prospects for farmers.

B. B. B.

Purifies and regulates the entire system thus curing Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Droopy and all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It also removes all irritures from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

There's many a merchant who has been On bankruptcy's brink, Who saved himself in time by keen, Wise use of printer's ink!

Now comes the little summer pest, Horse flies and house flies, too; But worst of all the man who asks, "Is it hot enough for you?"

If a man who waits is the waiter, What then is the man who waits, And waits and waits for the waiter To wait on him while he waits?

A pair of wandering Willies sought All labor hard to shun— Two sojourns with a single thought. Two tramps that beat as one.

It usually happens That people are shot By men who are loaded And guns that are not.

"I cannot sing the old songs," I sang down on the flat, And the neighbors plausibly remarked "The Lord be praised for that."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Fully cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by J.W. S Detlor, Druggist.—6c.

When the system is all run down, and no hope of obtaining nourishment by ordinary food supply, then take "Miller's Emulsion" the great flesh and blood maker, "the kind that cures" colds, coughs, bronchitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others.

Pinched It Too Tight.

Mr. Skinnphill inspected the piece of money the newsboy had given him in change.

"Bub," he said, "this coin has a hole in it."

"Already?" exclaimed the newsboy, in surprise. "Squeeze it the other way

and it'll be all right."

NEE EXPRESS.

T. CANADA—FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

WEAR.

ny of our customers we have added Ready-Made

department we have marked the goods at very
om the best manufacturers in the Dominion, and
der to have something low in price and worse in

aimed at in all qualities.

Piece Suits will be a special feature in this

and specially good value, and our Black Worsteds
Ready-Made Suits.

Itered to fit, when necessary.

g we can please you in price, fit and quality.

Clothing, Men's Furnishing, Hats, Caps, and Bicycles.

RY OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Mrs. T. Jones of Colorado, died of ex-
citemen while preparing to cast her
first vote.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the late presi-
dent, is recognized on the continent as
the best dressed woman in France.

The third biennial meeting of the
World's Woman's Christian Temper-
ance Union will be in London, begin-
ning on the 19th June.

Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger is the
Mme. de Stale of New York. She is
more than Mme. de Stael was—she has
beauty as well as brains, and is a
society woman as well as a writer of
books.

The two richest unmarried girls in
the whole universe to-day are Alta and
Edith Rockfeller, daughters of John D.
Rockefeller, head of the Standard Oil
concern. The much-talked-about for-
tunes of the Gould and Vanderbilt girls
pale into insignificance. In the Rocke-
feller wealth is mentioned.

The veil now worn by ladies of Egypt
are as thin as those of Paris, London or
New York. It is etiquette and religion that a Mohammedan lady shall be
veiled; the Koran commands it, but
says nothing about the thickness of the
veil, so the ladies regulate that point
to suit themselves. Most Moslem women, however, attach such importance
to covering the face that when taken
by surprise without a veil a woman will
often catch up her skirt and veil her
face with it, leaving the lower limbs
bare to the knees.

One of the things that the fashionable
woman picks up abroad now to hang
in her drawing-room is a set of oriental
vestments. These are used for window
and door draperies, one hanging as a
lambrequin over a wide window, with



Wool—"I don't see how a dealer can afford to iron all the silk hats he sells." Van Pelt—"Has to do it; they'd last too long if he didn't."

Blobbs—"What's the difference between gloves and policemen?" Blobbs—"Give it up." Blobbs—"Well, gloves are usually on hand."—Philadelphia Record.

Wife—"Mrs. Aller has gone abroad to be treated by a Parisian physician." Husband—"So? She always had a predilection for French heels."—Boston Transcript.

Miss McFlirter—"I have refused seven offers of marriage since last season." Miss C. Vere—"Quite a slight-of-hand performer, aren't you?"—New York Ledger.

Jinkins, I believe you have some of the elements of success about you." "Not a dollar old man. Homer bright. You'd be welcome to it if I had."—Chicago Tribune.

"Will you have the chicken dressed?" asked the poultier. "No," replied young Mrs. Hunnifune; "you may send it to me—er—in the altogether."—Washington Star.

"Why do you punch that hole in my ticket?" asked a little man of the railroad conductor. "So you can pass

Take E. of Q. Railway on May 24th for Kingston, leaving Napanee at 8 a.m. Returning leave Kingston 5.30 p.m. Fare for round trip 95c

A Shabby Fraud.

The meanest of impositions is the foisting upon a sick man a worthless substitute for the medicine that will restore him to health. The public is warned against worthless pills, sold in loose form, by the dozen, hundred or ounce, and against imitations purporting to be "the same except in name" as Dr. Williams Pills. The old fashioned Bland's Iron Pill, (colored pink) is falsely commended by some dealers as a substitute for Dr. Williams Pink Pill. Please bear in mind that Dr. Williams Pills are not like any other medicine and no dealer can prepare them. They are sold only in wooden boxes, about two inches long, with circular directions and wrapper printed in red ink bearing the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pill for Pale People." Pills offered in any other manner are a fraudulent imitation and should be refused. Remember that Dr. Williams Pink Pills make pure, rich, red blood and cure when other medicines fail.

Sheriff Hawley has assumed control of his office.

Notice.

Miss James wishes to inform her customers and public generally that she is still in the business, doing over hats and bonnets, in all the leading styles, on short notice. Work done to look as well as new. Residence south side of mill st. west 21dp. R. JAMES.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

JAS. MCKEE.

Linwood, Ont.

Prof. Johnstone has received from the London college of music, London, England, his warrant of appointment as local representative to the college for this centre, which includes Prince Edward, Hastings and Lennox and Addington. It is duly signed by the council of the college in London.

Mr. David Thompson, who resides two miles north of Bridgewater, has been given about \$5,000 by a wealthy man in Paisley, Scotland. His sister, Mrs. Alexander Love of Hungerford, has been presented with a similar sum from the same person. They will have the money in the course of a few weeks.

Destroy the Worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel worms of all kinds.

A young man named Sophy got drowned last Thursday afternoon, at Ferguson's drive near Thirty Island lake, in sight of his comrades. His body was recovered, but all efforts to resuscitate him were fruitless, and only the melancholy duty was left for his friends to take his remains home to his family, who are said to live in Griffith, for burial.

Blackstone Cigars, 6 for a quarter at EXPRESS Bookstore.

Oronhyetekha, the Indian Doctor, was in Los Angeles, California, a few weeks ago, and was driven about in great state as the chief of the Foresters. A Napanee man who was in the crowd heard the Californians saying to one another, as they pointed to Oronhyetekha: "That is a Canadian, and doubtless they estimated the mass by the sample."—Hamilton Times.

Division court was held in the Orange hall, Tamworth, before Judge Price. The

Exchange Grocery.

Three months is the time given us by some of our well wishing friends to stay in business. Perhaps that is too long, however. We have a fine stock of groceries to choose from, and if three months is the limit some body will get the benefit of our mistake. Why not you? We do not pretend to have the only first class goods in town, nor have we any cheap John goods to advertise. Our stock is now complete. We have a full stock of the best grades of sugars, teas, coffee, confectionery, tobacco, canned goods, spices, biscuits, flour, etc. We open at 6 a.m. to accommodate our town trade, and keep open till 10 p.m. to accommodate the farmers. We are short of first class butter, poultry, and eggs, and pay the highest price in cash for the same. Cord wood wanted. The Exchange Grocery, west side of the market.

222f

Mrs. S. R. PERCY.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children who are disturbed at night and broken by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth, and at once get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. If cures Dia rhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" is the prescription of one of the oldest and most female physicians in the United States. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

27 ly

The Str. Ella Ross leaves Napanee for Picton at 8 a.m. on May 24th. Returning leaves Picton at 6 p.m. Fare 35c.

Reuben C. Gorsline, a farmer near Bloomfield, was gored by a bull on the 7th inst., and was so severely injured that he died on the 11th inst.

The Belleville Intelligencer of Saturday, is responsible for the following:—"Bykes Large, while fishing below Walker's dam to day, hooked a monster catfish. After being pulled into the water to his waist and fighting the fish for half an hour, he dragged it to the land. It measured 2 ft 6 in length and weighed 13½ pounds. This is the largest caught there in some time."

Four freight cars were derailed on the GTR near Trenton last week.

During the thunder storm last week an old man at Sharbot Lake was knocked insensible by lightning.

The body of a young woman who died on the 1st inst., in the Toronto hospital, was sent by express to her father at Trenton, who refused to pay the charges, \$25, and the corpse was then back and placed in the dissecting room.

At Verona recently a man tried to buy liquor from a hotel keeper on Sunday. The demand was refused. The applicant was a rival of the hotel keeper and the latter entered an action against the man for trying to violate the liquor license act. He was fined \$2 and costs.

The government has decided to reduce the tolls of the Kingston dry dock by one-half.

The conduct of a collector of taxes and his sureties for not making a return according to statute was the main issue in Trenton v. Dyer in which the Supreme Court has given judgment. The defence was that the collector had not received a roll certified by the clerk, and depended on the only question argued, namely, whether the provision in section 120 of the assessment Act, 1892, that the roll is to be certified by the clerk, is directory or imperative, and that the collector could not act without the certificate. This view was sustained.

OF Interest To Those Ruptured.

Those of our readers who are ruptured, especially severe cases who heretofore have

perhaps the narrow casements in the same room conventionally decorated. These pieces of rich embroidery can be picked up in Spain, France and Italy at very low prices, and are regarded by the discriminating collector as a unique and attractive ornament. In using them as lambrequins or doorway drapings, breadths of soft silk of a contrasting or harmonizing hue are drawn through the openings made in the robes for head and arms, an arrangement which adds a pleasing grace to the rather stiff lines of the splendid pieces.

A London paper tell a story illustrating Queen Victoria's well-known strictness in the matter of precedence. As she was about to take train with the Empress Frederick at Paddington station recently, she reached the door of her saloon carriage first; she drew back at once, however, and motioned the empress to go in before her. The empress protested, and for a few seconds there was a little argument between mother and daughter as to which should have precedence, and the queen laughingly insisting, the empress finally entered before her mother. This was a striking example of the Queen's punctiliousness in observing the rank of her daughter and guest. Concerning the matter of precedence, it seems a little odd that the Duchess of York, who is the mother of the probable future ruler of England, is yet quite low in the ranks at court. The Queen's daughters and daughters-in-law all have precedence of her, and, according to Truth, her place at a drawing-room is between the Duchess of Albany and the Duchess of Teck. One wonders, if her son shall reach the throne, whether her rank will be raised.

THE DRESS OF MEN.

Some of the Absurdities of the Present Day.

Among the many definitions of man is one which defines him as the only animal that wears clothes. Now, this would be correct, if we added the word vertebrate; for several of the lower animals do wear clothes, and wear them, too, with a sense of their fitness and sensible use that puts the bimanous vertebrate to shame. Among these animals who have solved the problem of rational dress are the hermit crab, the larva of the caddis and certain caterpillars. These clothes are rational in so far as they are fitting for whatever the wearers are doing (of course, the problem is simplified when the day's occupation consists of little else than eating and sleeping); but how far below these creatures in our use of dress are we!

The lungs, as far as anatomy goes, are exposed at the back almost more than at the front. Yet man's clothing overlooks this fact. A man's shirt is at least three times thicker in front than at the back; his waistcoat is always a mere lining at the back, and if, as the majority of men do, he does not button his coat, his back is sure to be much exposed. Take, again, the change from morning to night. During the day a man goes about with thick woolen clothes, thick socks, thick boots or shoes, with spats. At night he puts on very thin clothes, a waistcoat which is no protection whatever, thin shoes, silk socks, without any spats, and sallies forth to dine, after which, perhaps, a dance or a theatre. When arrived he congratulates himself that he is not as those poor silly women, who go about with the upper part of their chests bare. We are certain, however, that men catch cold from wearing evening dress far more than women do, and it behooves all who go out in the evening to keep the legs and feet warm, as well as the upper part of the body, and to wear an extra vest, to make up for the practical disappearance of the waistcoat.

First Lieutenant—"By Jove, as we were going over the river on the plank bridge it gave way and the men fell in." Second Lieutenant—"What did you do?" First Lieutenant—"I ordered them to fall out, of course."—Pearson's Weekly.

"I understand that your son went west, intending to rise with the community," said the neighbor. "Yes. 'An' did what he started out for?" "How?" "He hadn't been there a week before a cyclone struck the town."—Washington Star.

through," was the reply.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"I see you have a safe in your dining-room," said Perkins, who was visiting Jarley. "Is that for your silver?" "No; that's my wine-cellar," said Jarley.—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Kicksey—"Why do you suppose the high hat is making so much trouble?" Kicksey—"Because there's a woman at the bottom of it, of course."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

First Actor—"What, don't you like this play? I know one man, now, who thinks it is simply great." Second actor—"Who is that?" First actor—"The author."—Somerville Journal.

Prospective tenant (to agent)—"You say this house is just a stone's throw from the depot. Well, all I have to say is I have great admiration for the man who threw the stone."—Life.

"Yes," remarked the telephone girl, as she gazed at the waves and wondered what their number was, "I am connected with the best families in our city."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Bouncing lawyer—"Then you are prepared to swear that the parties came to high words?" Caster witness—"Nay, I didn't say that. I should say they was particularly low words."—Sheffield Week.

"Don't you think that a good many of these Easter bonnets jokes are overdrawn?" she inquired. "Yes," replied her cheerless husband; "and a good many bank accounts."—Washington Star.

only case of importance was Mrs. Laurie vs. Alexander Keller. The plaintiff is a widow and sister-in-law of the defendant. She brings an action to recover the sum of \$80 damage, for the support of an illegitimate child. The case was tried by a jury of five. After thirty-five minutes deliberation the jury returned with a verdict of \$40 and costs for the plaintiff.

Testing his Honesty. Your druggist is honest if when you ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion he gives you just what you ask for. He knows this is the best form in which to take Cod Liver Oil.

On May 24th, at 8 a.m., by B. of Q. Ry, leave Napanee for Kingston, returning at 5.30 p.m. Fare for round trip 95c.

As Friday next is the Queen's Birthday, we would request correspondents and advertisers to get their copy in a day earlier than usual, as the staff will take a holiday on the 24th.

At the division court held here, before Judge Price, a rather interesting case occurred between John Chatterton and William Burns. It appeared Mr. Burns agreed to pay Chatterton a certain sum of money for six months labor, provided he kept sober, during that time, he (Chatterton) to forfeit \$25 if he broke the agreement. He worked nearly six months and got drunk and was discharged. Chatterton sued for wages claiming he was drunk when he signed the agreement. The judge gave decision in favor of Chatterton for the amount due him less \$25.

A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday at the residence of Mr. Simmonds, miller, Verona, when his daughter was married to A. McNaughton, the popular K. & P. R. R. station agent in Kingston.

found all efforts fruitless, have now an opportunity to consult J. Y. Egan, the hernia specialist, of Toronto. Examination and advice will cost nothing. He promises relief in every case. He announces a visit to Napanee, Campbell House, and some neighboring towns. Mothers having children so afflicted should also take note of this and act upon it, as he guarantees to cure children in every case. Read the advertisement in another column, under the heading of "Rupture" for dates places &c. The evidence furnished this office, apart from the letter below, is of exceptionally strong character. Further comment is unnecessary.

Toronto, June 28th, 1894.
To J. Y. Egan, Hernia Specialist, 266 West Queen St., Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sir,—It is with the greatest pleasure I wish to convey my appreciation of your skill and a desire that you add my name to your list of cures. Your success in my case may be an encouragement to other sufferers, especially those who have given up all hope of finding relief. I have been ruptured about six years, and was in a dangerous condition, being compelled most of the time to be in the saddle, and was led to believe that a rupture could not be retained during horseback riding, but your grand instrument, coupled with your skill, not only held me completely and in comfort all the time from the very moment you adjusted it, during the most severe exercise, but cured me in about six weeks. I have no further occasions for its use, and find myself as well as ever. I may add that I was advised to call upon you by W. G. Murdoch, Esq., the well known barrister of this city. Very truly yours,

GEO. NESHIT

I have great pleasure in verifying the facts in the above case,

W. G. Murdoch, Barrister, etc.
July, 1894. Court St., Toronto. 28c

An Old Lady of Over 80 Years

HER RIGHT SIDE WAS BADLY PARALYZED.

HER SUFFERINGS WERE SUCH THAT SHE WISHED TO DIE.

Paine's Celery Compound Saved Her Life and Renewed Her Strength.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR THE OLD AND YOUNG.

It is now an established fact that our dear fathers and mothers and our grandparents can have their lives prolonged, and their years made happy and joyous by the use of Paine's Celery Compound.

Many old people suffer from nerve troubles, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaint, sleeplessness, and terrible paralysis. With such dangerous diseases clinging to them, they are liable to drop off at any moment.

If we are truly and honestly interested in the welfare of the old people, we will anxiously seek to use the agency that will best meet their troubles. In the past, thousands of our aged people have been rescued from death by Paine's Celery Compound, and are now enjoying a happy old

age. Every week new testimony is received from old people, as well as from their friends and relations, lauding the strengthening and rejuvenating powers of earth's best medicine.

Mrs. James Cain, of Perrott Settlement, N. S., now in her eighty first year, has just sent in convincing and cheering testimony regarding the value of Paine's Celery Compound; she writes as follows:—

"I am happy to state that Paine's Celery Compound has been a great blessing to me. In November 1893, the whole of my right side was paralyzed, and the doctor said I was too weak to take much medicine; I managed, however, to use a little, and was able to sit up for a short time, but felt so bad, that I wished to die, as I thought

death would be a great relief to me.

"In my weak condition I began using Paine's Celery Compound. The first bottle gave me relief. I continued to use the compound, and I have gained health, strength and flesh, and my friends say I look quite healthy. Although in my eighty first year my limbs are getting stronger, and I hope soon to be quite myself again."

I would advise all who are suffering from paralysis and other troubles to use Paine's Celery Compound and the Wills' English Pills that accompany the compound, and if properly used, they will surely cure."

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,450,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and
United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

READ THIS ITEM.

The Beaver has decided to go out of the N. P. Business. All Notes past due must be settled between now and the first of July. Notes falling due must be paid or secured by Mortgage.

HARVEY WARNER,
Box 215.

Napanee, March 22nd, 1895 16cm.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Queen's - Birthday - Rates

RETURN TICKETS AT

SINGLE FARE

May 23rd and 24th, good to return May, 25th

Return Tickets good to go 23rd and 24th and return 27th at

Fare and One-Third.

J. L. BOYES.

Agent, Napanee.

Ah! Why Not TRAVEL ON THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY BY THE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

who will sell Round Trip Tickets for

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Going May 23rd and 24th, returning May 25th
or returning until May 27th for

Single First Class Fare and One-Third.

E. McLAUGHLIN,

51y Agent at Napanee.

The Hot Weather.

Central Confectionery and Bakery.

CORNER BRIDGE AND CENTRE ST.

OUR HOME MADE BREAD is increasingly becoming known. We deliver to all parts of the town. We have two very tastefully furnished ICE CREAM PARLORS and intend paying special attention to the Ice Cream trade, both in serving up and in bulk, delivering to any part of the town. We also desire to call attention to our entire stock of HOME MADE CANDY, also FRUITS in season.

We intend paying special attention to PASTRY of all kinds, having special facilities for making it during the hot weather.

Orders for Ice Cream, Pastry, &c. promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking the General public for their liberal patronage since I have opened out last fall. Give our Home Made Bread a trial.

Respectfully Yours,

Telephone 12. 234 J. STOVEL.



The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

PROTECTION ON COAL OIL.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Beaver, the champion of the Canadian coal oil monopoly, returns to "Protection on coal oil again" in its last issue, and succeeded admirably to its own entire satisfaction in demonstrating that the little matter of a 100 per cent duty on coal oil is only a trifling affair hardly worthy of consideration. The Beaver is only consistent in its inconsistency, and in its vain attempt to explain away what is patent to everyone, it contradicts itself at every turn.

In its issue of April 26th the Beaver published an editorial article, "Protection on coal oil," which was so highly amusing that we decided to give it a wider publicity, and to this end gave the gist of it in our issue of May 3rd.

The Beaver's first article depicted in awe inspiring terms the increasing frequency of coal oil lamp explosions:

the number of persons thus burned to death; the many others thus maimed for life; and the many homes and other valuable property thus destroyed.

We were at first inclined to the opinion that the Beaver, while engaged in the laudable effort of "taking pains to know that correct facts and conclusions are supplied" had run across an article on nitro glycerine or dynamite and somehow got things mixed. But such is not the case. It was not oil of the attar of roses, lubricating or sperm, but simply coal oil it was talking about, and "every statement then made," it avers in its last week's issue, "was absolutely correct,"—or as true as truth has been of late in the Beaver. It was coal oil that was in the lamp that ignited the clothing of Mrs. Tovell at Toronto Junction, and it was coal oil that burned the outside of the family whose home was saved from destruction with great difficulty. To set all doubts at rest as to the brand of oil used the Beaver in its last issue says: "We may as well state here that the Mrs. Tovell, of Toronto Junction, whose clothing was so badly burned because of the lamp explosion of American oil, died in the hospital next week." The fate of the family with the outshed, "whose home was saved from destruction with great difficulty," has not yet been ascertained, but if they still persist, after this terrible warning, in using the "cheap American coal oil," and this in the face of the fact that it costs 5¢ per gallon more than the Canadian oil in Canada, they certainly deserve to be exploded to the "demnition bow wows."

It would be too much to expect the Beaver to be consistent for more than a week at a time. In its first article, on April 26th, it says that coal oil lamp explosions are due in almost every instance to the using of cheap American coal oils. In its issue of May 10th it lands the Tory Government and the N. P. for its restriction prohibiting American oil that will not stand the "flash test" required in Canada, from entering our country. A little further on it asserts that American oil is not "cheap" at all, but is dearer in the United States to day than in Canada. And then the Beaver asserts that our oil producers could not exist without protection. It says: "Should the duties be made any lower than they now are the business could not be made pay, and all Canadian petroleum works would be closed down."

The Canadian consumers have boun-
tured the Canadian coal oil producers
to the extent of over 100 per cent.
Last year Canada imported \$420,575
worth of coal oil from the United
States, and upon this we paid \$166,163
in duty. Or in other words the protec-
tive duty doubled the price of the

oil for the many not for the few. Mr. Haycock, the leader of the Patrons in the Local Legislature, pointed out in a speech in the town hall at Napanee on March 8th that we used sixteen million gallons of coal oil per year in Canada. Of this we import six million gallons from America, on which we pay a duty of 100 per cent. This money paid in duty goes into the revenue of the country all right. There is ten million gallons of coal oil manufactured in Canada per year. The heavy duty on the oil allows the few men engaged in the business to put down in their pockets six million dollars annually. There is 11 oil refiner in Canada, employing 250 men. Take the duty off coal oil, pay those men the money invested in the business, give the 250 men employed \$1.25 a day to sit on the fence, and after doing all this you will still have \$400,000 left in your pockets on the investment. It is so much dearer to keep these "charities" running than it is to let them lie idle. But the N. P. men call this kind of thing "progress" and "prosperity."

The Beaver and all N. P. advocates seem to overlook the fact pointed out by J. E. T. Rogers in his preface to "Wealth of Nations" that the possible extension of other industries besides agriculture is due to the success with which agriculture itself is practised. And that it is only as the art of agriculture is exercised with increasing effect that the number of those not so engaged can be increased. It was pointed out by a writer in a recent issue of THE EXPRESS that "Protection discourages agriculture even where land is free and plentiful as in Canada. From 1881 to 1891 the number of farmers in Canada decreased 7000. During the same period the population of towns increased 38 per cent, hence the depression. Farm land values appreciated down to 1879, the year protection was introduced, since then they have fallen in value 40 per cent." Adam Smith says: "Had human institutions therefore never disturbed the natural course of things the progressive wealth and increase of the towns would in every political society be consequential and in proportion to the improvement and cultivation of the territory or country." Protection is the "human institution" referred to here. A revenue tariff when in force in Canada did not "disturb the natural course of things." When N. P. advocates laud the increase of the towns, while the agricultural classes are decreasing they are lauding what the foremost writers on political economy have strongly deprecated. We desire to see Canada a country for the masses not the classes. We will hail with delight the abolition of the N. P., and the consequent arrival of the time when every man in Canada will be granted the privilege of selling in the dearest and buying in the cheapest market. Scarcifying articles on the general "nastiness" of German sugar, or the "dangerous quality" of American coal oil, will not retard it.

It would be too much to expect the Beaver to be consistent for more than a week at a time. In its first article, on April 26th, it says that coal oil lamp explosions are due in almost every instance to the using of cheap American coal oils. In its issue of May 10th it lands the Tory Government and the N. P. for its restriction prohibiting American oil that will not stand the "flash test" required in Canada, from entering our country. A little further on it asserts that American oil is not "cheap" at all, but is dearer in the United States to day than in Canada. And then the Beaver asserts that our oil producers could not exist without protection. It says: "Should the duties be made any lower than they now are the business could not be made pay, and all Canadian petroleum works would be closed down."

The Canadian consumers have boun-
tured the Canadian coal oil producers
to the extent of over 100 per cent.
Last year Canada imported \$420,575
worth of coal oil from the United
States, and upon this we paid \$166,163
in duty. Or in other words the protec-
tive duty doubled the price of the

oil for the many not for the few. Mr. Haycock, the leader of the Patrons in the Local Legislature, pointed out in a speech in the town hall at Napanee on March 8th that we used sixteen million gallons of coal oil per year in Canada. Of this we import six million gallons from America, on which we pay a duty of 100 per cent. This money paid in duty goes into the revenue of the country all right. There is ten million gallons of coal oil manufactured in Canada per year. The heavy duty on the oil allows the few men engaged in the business to put down in their pockets six million dollars annually. There is 11 oil refiner in Canada, employing 250 men. Take the duty off coal oil, pay those men the money invested in the business, give the 250 men employed \$1.25 a day to sit on the fence, and after doing all this you will still have \$400,000 left in your pockets on the investment. It is so much dearer to keep these "charities" running than it is to let them lie idle. But the N. P. men call this kind of thing "progress" and "prosperity."

The Beaver and all N. P. advocates seem to overlook the fact pointed out by J. E. T. Rogers in his preface to "Wealth of Nations" that the possible extension of other industries besides agriculture is due to the success with which agriculture itself is practised. And that it is only as the art of agriculture is exercised with increasing effect that the number of those not so engaged can be increased. It was pointed out by a writer in a recent issue of THE EXPRESS that "Protection discourages agriculture even where land is free and plentiful as in Canada. From 1881 to 1891 the number of farmers in Canada decreased 7000. During the same period the population of towns increased 38 per cent, hence the depression. Farm land values appreciated down to 1879, the year protection was introduced, since then they have fallen in value 40 per cent." Adam Smith says: "Had human institutions therefore never disturbed the natural course of things the progressive wealth and increase of the towns would in every political society be consequential and in proportion to the improvement and cultivation of the territory or country." Protection is the "human institution" referred to here. A revenue tariff when in force in Canada did not "disturb the natural course of things." When N. P. advocates laud the increase of the towns, while the agricultural classes are decreasing they are lauding what the foremost writers on political economy have strongly deprecated. We desire to see Canada a country for the masses not the classes. We will hail with delight the abolition of the N. P., and the consequent arrival of the time when every man in Canada will be granted the privilege of selling in the dearest and buying in the cheapest market. Scarcifying articles on the general "nastiness" of German sugar, or the "dangerous quality" of American coal oil, will not retard it.

It would be too much to expect the Beaver to be consistent for more than a week at a time. In its first article, on April 26th, it says that coal oil lamp explosions are due in almost every instance to the using of cheap American coal oils. In its issue of May 10th it lands the Tory Government and the N. P. for its restriction prohibiting American oil that will not stand the "flash test" required in Canada, from entering our country. A little further on it asserts that American oil is not "cheap" at all, but is dearer in the United States to day than in Canada. And then the Beaver asserts that our oil producers could not exist without protection. It says: "Should the duties be made any lower than they now are the business could not be made pay, and all Canadian petroleum works would be closed down."

The Canadian consumers have boun-
tured the Canadian coal oil producers
to the extent of over 100 per cent.
Last year Canada imported \$420,575
worth of coal oil from the United
States, and upon this we paid \$166,163
in duty. Or in other words the protec-
tive duty doubled the price of the

oil for the many not for the few. Mr. Haycock, the leader of the Patrons in the Local Legislature, pointed out in a speech in the town hall at Napanee on March 8th that we used sixteen million gallons of coal oil per year in Canada. Of this we import six million gallons from America, on which we pay a duty of 100 per cent. This money paid in duty goes into the revenue of the country all right. There is ten million gallons of coal oil manufactured in Canada per year. The heavy duty on the oil allows the few men engaged in the business to put down in their pockets six million dollars annually. There is 11 oil refiner in Canada, employing 250 men. Take the duty off coal oil, pay those men the money invested in the business, give the 250 men employed \$1.25 a day to sit on the fence, and after doing all this you will still have \$400,000 left in your pockets on the investment. It is so much dearer to keep these "charities" running than it is to let them lie idle. But the N. P. men call this kind of thing "progress" and "prosperity."

The Beaver and all N. P. advocates seem to overlook the fact pointed out by J. E. T. Rogers in his preface to "Wealth of Nations" that the possible extension of other industries besides agriculture is due to the success with which agriculture itself is practised. And that it is only as the art of agriculture is exercised with increasing effect that the number of those not so engaged can be increased. It was pointed out by a writer in a recent issue of THE EXPRESS that "Protection discourages agriculture even where land is free and plentiful as in Canada. From 1881 to 1891 the number of farmers in Canada decreased 7000. During the same period the population of towns increased 38 per cent, hence the depression. Farm land values appreciated down to 1879, the year protection was introduced, since then they have fallen in value 40 per cent." Adam Smith says: "Had human institutions therefore never disturbed the natural course of things the progressive wealth and increase of the towns would in every political society be consequential and in proportion to the improvement and cultivation of the territory or country." Protection is the "human institution" referred to here. A revenue tariff when in force in Canada did not "disturb the natural course of things." When N. P. advocates laud the increase of the towns, while the agricultural classes are decreasing they are lauding what the foremost writers on political economy have strongly deprecated. We desire to see Canada a country for the masses not the classes. We will hail with delight the abolition of the N. P., and the consequent arrival of the time when every man in Canada will be granted the privilege of selling in the dearest and buying in the cheapest market. Scarcifying articles on the general "nastiness" of German sugar, or the "dangerous quality" of American coal oil, will not retard it.

It would be too much to expect the Beaver to be consistent for more than a week at a time. In its first article, on April 26th, it says that coal oil lamp explosions are due in almost every instance to the using of cheap American coal oils. In its issue of May 10th it lands the Tory Government and the N. P. for its restriction prohibiting American oil that will not stand the "flash test" required in Canada, from entering our country. A little further on it asserts that American oil is not "cheap" at all, but is dearer in the United States to day than in Canada. And then the Beaver asserts that our oil producers could not exist without protection. It says: "Should the duties be made any lower than they now are the business could not be made pay, and all Canadian petroleum works would be closed down."

The Canadian consumers have boun-
tured the Canadian coal oil producers
to the extent of over 100 per cent.
Last year Canada imported \$420,575
worth of coal oil from the United
States, and upon this we paid \$166,163
in duty. Or in other words the protec-
tive duty doubled the price of the

PAPA GAVE IN.

A Bucking in the River and a Threat to Leave Him to His Fate Brought Him Around.

"Mountaineering is all very well in its way," said Col. Monkhouse, "but it only exercises the muscles of your legs. So, when I was young, I used to sand-
wich climbing with rowing."

"It was shortly after the little adventure with Rose North on Snowdon, of which I told you the other day, that

"I see, it was this way: Our family and the Morris family had long been intimate, and it was only natural that Araminta Morris and I should fall in love with each other.

"So we did.

"I proposed to Araminta and was accepted; but man proposes and the father of the girl disposes.

"Old Morris liked me very well, but he would not hear of my marrying his daughter, his ground being that I was a younger son and was not overburdened with money.

"Three times I asked for his consent and each time I was refused.

"He was, however, quite pleasant over the matter and did not allow my pretensions to make any difference in our old social relations.

"So one day I suggested to him that I should take him and Araminta for a row on the river.

"He agreed. The day was very hot and Morris was decidedly fat. After a short time he fell asleep. I was making a good use of the opportunity with Araminta, when suddenly the old boy tumbled overboard into deep water. As he came to the surface he managed to grasp the stern of the boat, whereupon I calmly rowed ahead.

"Clearing his mouth of water, he cried: 'For Heaven's sake help me, or I shall be drowned!'

"I rowed on. 'Mr. Morris,' I said, 'I have thrice asked you for the hand of your daughter, and you have declined my offer on each occasion. I now ask you for the fourth and last time to sanctify the alliance.'

"Old Morris managed to gasp out, 'I'll see you blessed first!' whereupon I pulled nearer midstream. I was pulling harder now, and more water went down Morris' throat. 'I'll give in,' he said, and I promptly towed him to the towing path.

"Although he was none the worse for his wetting, Morris obstinately declined to his dying day, to set foot in a rowing boat again."—Judy.

Fair Warning for the Court.

The unmarried woman of uncertain age was on the witness stand, and the prosecuting attorney, for some reason, was disposed to nag her.

"I believe," he said, "that you gave your name as Mary Howlity, unmarried?"

"I did," she replied stubbornly.

"And what is your age?"

"I decline to answer."

"But the court wishes to know."

"It's none of the court's business," snapped the witness.

"The witness will answer the question," frowned the Judge.

"The witness will do nothing of the kind," replied the lady.

"The court insists," said the Judge.

"And why?" asked the witness. "Will I tell the truth with less impartiality whether I am twenty or seventy?"

The Judge was thinking of a fitting answer when the prosecutor put in:

"May it please the court," he said severely, "this is contempt, and should be punished accordingly."

The witness smiled most exasperatingly.

"May it please the court," she said, in close imitation of the prosecutor, "you may fine me for contempt if you wish, but it will not make me answer. Your Honor and the gentleman who asks me the question are elected to the offices you fill by the people, and you are both willing to be elected again. Imprison me, if you wish, I shall not answer; but I will say to both of you now, that when the people know you have punished a woman for refusing to tell her age, you will never be elected to office again in a thousand years. Women have some rights that are bound to be respected, and public sentiment has accorded us this one. So there."

The Judge looked down at the prose-

that is the question: whether it is better to wear that faded, shabby dress and endure the scornful looks of all your well-dressed neighbors, or to purchase a package of Diamond Dyes and restore its freshness in another color — making a new dress for ten cents.

Diamond Dyes are made for home use. Absolutely reliable. Any color.

Sold everywhere. 10 cents a package. If Direct Book and 40 samples of colored cloth, free.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., Montreal, P.Q.

Telephone 12. 234 J. STOVEL.



IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch whisky:-
 Bushnells..... Irish
 James Watson & Co. " "
 Henry Thompson & Co. " "
 Mitchell & Bro. " "
 Burke & Co. " "
 J. Brown & Co. " "
 Bernard & Co. Encore Scotch
 Watson's, 3 Star " "
 Dewar's, Extra Special " "
 Usher's, O.V.G. " "
 Sheldrake's " "
 Vassar's " "
 H. Ladd & Co. " "
 Mitchell Bros. " "
 Glengowran. " "
 M. W. PRUYN & SON.
 Napanee, Dec. 1894.

Consumption.

Valuable tracts and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Express and office address. T. A. SHOOTON CHEMICAL CO. LTD., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducement to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to **ALLEN NURSERY, CO.**, Growers & Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office. — Montreal
Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

T. E. MERRITT,
Manager, Napanee Branch

NOTICE OF MEETING

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington, will meet for the transaction of general business on

TUESDAY, JUNE 4th, '95

at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Tuesday, the 1st inst., in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Napanee, May 9th, 1895.



NOTICE

County of
LENNON and Addington
To Wit:

Public Notice is hereby given that the

COUNTY COURT

and general sessions of the peace of the County of Lennox and Addington will be held at the

COURT HOUSE
IN THIS TOWN OF NAPANEE
ON

Tuesday, June 11th, '95

A. D. at one o'clock p.m. noon

of which all coroners, Justices of the Peace, Constables and other persons are required to take notice and go to themselves accordingly.

T. D. PRUYN, Deputy Sheriff.
Deputy Sheriff's Office, Napanee, May 8th, 1895.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for horses.

Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars.

The comfort of guests is made a first con-

imported article for the benefit of the Petrolia oil dealers. When the price went up in the United States, a short while ago, owing to the determined effort of the Standard Oil Company, the poor suffering tax payers of Canada surely deserved a little recognition from our coal oil producers. The oil wells of Canada were not endangered by exhaustion, there was no panic in oil here, they were receiving more than a fair remunerative price, but notwithstanding all that the people had done for them, in bonusing them with a protection that they could not, according to the Beaver, have existed without, they followed the example of their fellow monopolists in the United States and advanced the price of coal oil, thereby showing their gratitude to the people of Canada by biting the hand that fed them.

But to return to explosions. We showed in a recent issue that lamp explosions were due in almost every instance to dirty burners. We also showed that the flash test of American and Canadian coal oils were the same. The American oil, however, as we said before is the cleaner of the two, and throws out a brighter light. Our information was received from a coal oil dealer in town, and several experts have substantiated our statements re the superior quality of American coal oil. The great trouble with the Beaver is that it mistakes assertions for facts, and no assertion seems to be too absurd for it to make. There is an old saying that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," and this applies to oil, the proof being in the using. The scores of people in Napanee and vicinity who are using American coal oil, and paying the extra 5 cents a gallon for it, are not doing it from a mistaken sense of duty; nor just for the fun of paying the extra price; nor are they actuated by a desire to have their "clothing badly burned by a lamp explosion of American oil" and thereby die a lingering death in a hospital. They are buying it because of its superior quality and for no other reason. It is not clearly stated how the Beaver secured its information re the brand of oil used by the late Mrs. Tovell, but we presume that its editorial writer was near the scene of the catastrophe and took "spins" to ascertain the exact brand of oil used. It was American oil, of this the Beaver is assured, and on it there was a duty of over 100 per cent. A 100 per cent duty is only trifling affair, and as the Beaver "takes pains to know that correct facts and conclusions are supplied," it figures out that if the duty were abolished it would not effect with many a saving over 2 cents per week. It is not stated of course, but we are inclined to the opinion that the Beaver in making this statement was referring to families who retire to bed shortly after sundown.

The Beaver has all along been whining that if the N. P. were abolished our manufacturing industries would be forced to close down. It is a well known fact that the N. P. has been a death blow to the manufacturing industries of Napanee. It has swallowed them up, and of the many flourishing industries existing in Napanee prior to the introduction of the N. P. nothing now remains but a remembrance and a number of empty and decaying buildings. As Labouchere, the talented editor of Truth, says: "All true life develops from within. No industrial undertaking has the seeds of success unless established on a commercial basis without the crutch of charity or philanthropy to lean on." The Beaver admits that the coal oil industries are not established on a commercial basis. That if the bonus of 100 per cent were withdrawn from them they would cease to do business. THE EXPRESS believes in legislation

EXPRESS-IONS

ON CURRENT ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

We hear a great many complaints about bicyclists riding on the sidewalks, and the question has been asked what the by-law governing such practices been repealed. We were unaware that there was a by-law of this description. There are times and seasons of the year when the roads are totally unfit for a bicycle, and riders are quite within their rights in using the sidewalks, but at this season of the year when the roads are dry and in good condition the objection raised against the practice of riding on the sidewalk is a just one.

If there is a by-law of this description we feel assured that there will be no necessity of calling it into requisition as now that their attention has been called to it the riders of the silent steed will have no doubt, refrain from encroaching on the preserves of the pedestrians with the exception of that period when the mud renders the road impracticable for travel.

Speaking on this subject reminds us that the Napanee Bicycle Club intend holding a race meet here at an early date. The proposition should meet the hearty co-operation of our citizens, as gatherings of this description are beneficial to the town. Apart from the business done, and the money that it leaves here, it is a valuable advertisement, and the more Napanee is known the better it is appreciated.

The Oddfellows' of Watertown, are talking of running an excursion to Napanee this summer, and if they make up their minds to come our citizens should not let the duty of receiving them devolve entirely on the local Oddfellows, but should join heartily with them and assist in making the occasion a memorable one. Napanee should be a popular point for excursions, and when visitors strike town our citizens should take a particular pride in pointing out to them our advanced facilities, commercial, educational and geographical. The cricket club have expectations of a visit, shortly from a cricket club, of Chicago, and a kindly reception, not alone by the Cricket club, but by the town to the eleven of the Windy City might insure a second visit next year with the addition of a large number of their friends.

The Owen Sound Sun suggests that the council and the Board of Trade appoint a reception committee to show visitors to that place the points of interest in the town. This is not a bad idea, but it will have to fall on the shoulders of the council here for our once robust Board of Trade is dead. Warden Carson and Deputy Reeve Symington made a laudable attempt to resurrect it last year but their efforts met with no response. Not even the inducement held out by the Deputy-Reeve in his announcement that there was a sum of money in the treasury was sufficient to call the members of the Board together and it died of inactivity, full of years and honor, and with a plethoric treasury.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND. A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Fully sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, & stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

cutor and the prosecutor looked up at the Judge, and the question was passed.

No Cause for Alarm.

Anxious Mother—I'm afraid, doctor, that poor Willie has got his death. He ate too many hard-boiled eggs yesterday.

Doctor—Ahem! How—ah—many did he eat, mam?

"Oh, he says half a dozen, but I fear the dear child is deceivin' me."

Willie (from pillow)—I—et—two—dozen—he aigs 'n—

Mother—Mercy on us! And what, child?

Willie—An' two goose aigs!

Doctor—There is no need of my services, mam! I thought the boy had overeaten, mam. But you evidently don't know the Easter boy, mam! Should he become nervous during the night give him a couple or three good-sized doughnuts and half a dozen apples. Good evening, mam!—Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Umpire Up to Date.



Bill—Hello, Jack! What is it, masquerade?

Jack—Masquerade? No, I'm going to umpire a baseball game.

Perverted Proverbs.

"Did you ever surrender yourself to the police?" asked Plodding Pete.

"No, sir," replied Meandering Mike, "I'm a firm believer in the principle that the officer should seek the man; not the man the officer."

Not Understood in the North.

"Yankees have a knack of pronouncing words in a most outlandish way," remarked a gentleman from New Orleans.

"I am on my way home from Buffalo. While I was in Buffalo I got a trifle mixed up about the streets. In fact, I was lost. I stopped a gentleman and asked him where I could get a car (pronouncing it kor, as we do down south).

The gentleman was evidently puzzled; and after thinking a moment said:

"What did you say you wanted?"

"Why, a car," I replied.

"A kor," he said, "what's that? How do you spell it?"

"That made me rather angry and I answered: 'Great goodness! Can't you people up here understand English? C-ar, kor.'

"Oh! I know what you mean now," he said, "you mean a car" (pronouncing it exactly like car). Cincinnati Tribune.

No Closed Door.

The difference between the Chinese and Europeans is brought out by this extract from the Rev. Arthur Smith's book, "Chinese Characteristics." In China, private houses are surrounded by a wall, and have no windows looking on the street. Nevertheless, there is no domestic privacy in China. No one thinks of objecting to the entrance of perfect strangers through the ever-open door. To close the door would provoke the inquiry:

"What is going on within, that they are afraid to have every one see and hear?"

And from that moment the social doom of the family would be sealed. The Occidental question to an intruder would be, "What business have you here?"

The Oriental reply would be, "What business have you to keep me out?" The Chinese adage covering this matter is, "If you would not have it known that you do it, do not do it."

HAINES & LOCKETT'S

FOR

CHEAP BOOTS AND SHOES

4 BIG SHOE STORES.

No Credit. - - Only One Price.

99c. 99c. 99c.

- .99c will buy a Beautiful Button Boot for Ladies.
- .99c will buy a good solid Lace Boot for Men.
- .99c will buy a good school Boot for Boys or Girls.
- .99c will buy a Man's Long Boot at the Great Boot Sale.

J. H. Downey,
McRossie's Old Stand.

As many good things are likely to. But you are safe in running the risk if you keep a bottle of **Perry Davis'** **PAIN KILLER** at hand. It's a never-failing antidote for pains of all sorts. Sold by all Druggists.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in a half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient.)

THE DESERONTO NAVIGATION CO'Y

(LIMITED)

SUMMER TIME TABLE
Taking effect May 1st, 1895. Steamers will run as follows Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER ELLA ROSS

BY CONTRACT

DE OLE CORDEEN.



Oh yo' ought to hear mah Andy play
De ole cordeon.
Fo' he certainly can't hardly wif
Dat old machine.
He kin play yo' any claim,
'Deed he ain the smartest coon
Dat yo'll fin' in all de country on
De ole cordeon.

Yo' should hear dem notes a jumpin' from,
De ole cordeon,
An' should brah de bogans thumpin' neaf,
De evahgreen.
Marse Wes' (dat ows de mill)
Ray hit's wort a dollar bill
Jus' to sit awhile an' listen to
De ole cordeon,



Fo' dars sumpin' so ins'irin' in
De ole cordeon,
An' yo' feet dey nevah thabs on
De flo' so clean.
Some take Marshall's 'lawn'

Ask your Druggist for



**Murray &
Lanman's**
FLORIDA WATER

A DAINTY FLORAL EXTRACT
For Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.

SEEDS

Field and Garden -
Home and Foreign Growth.

Seed Grain and Grass Seeds of all kinds bought and sold.

You can save fifteen per cent. on all your orders to Canadian or United States seedmen by sending them through us.

Flour, Feed and Groceries, of all kinds sold at Lowest Price.

Teas of all kinds—Zetleys, Mazawattee and Japan's.

If you want the latest information on

D. B. CHRISTIE, Master.

Trenton, Belleville and Deseronto to Picton to Deseronto, Belleville and Trenton.

Leave Trenton 1:00 P.M.	Leave Picton 6:00 A.M.,..... 9:00 P.M.
" Belleville 3:00 "	Arrive Deseronto 7:25 " 10:30 "
Arrive Deseronto 5:15 "	Leave Deseronto 7:30 " 10:00 "
Leave Deseronto 5:15 " 3:30 A.M.	Belleville 10:00 "
Arrive Picton 6:50 "	Arrive Trenton 11:30 "

Calling at intermediate ports.

Be no so clean
See me take Matilda's han',
An' shuffle in de san',
'Fo' de Lor' I hub dat dancin' to
De ole cordean.

If you want the highest price paid in this district for Raw Furs bring them to

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Dundas Street, Napanee.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Rough and Dressed Lumber
Screen Doors,
Mouldings,

Bee Hives,

Stairs, Blinds,

Turned Work,

Wood Drapery,
Sash,

and Interior Finish for
Buildings.



So jus' come to-night an' shuffle to

De ole cordean,

Bring yo' gal dat wane de ruffle

Pon her dress ol' green!

Let us see what she kin do—

Do-zo-doin' round' wif you,

Slidin' round' so nice an' graceful to

De ole cordean.

—Henry Lippincott.

PRESENTED THE TEST.

How Both His Wife and His Tongue Got
the Best of John.

It wasn't late when the Pitcher street man came home, and notwithstanding he walked in with a smile and sat down on the other side of the lamp stand from his wife, and picked up a newspaper, as men do when they come home, she, for some unaccountable reason, suspected him. She looked up over her work at him two or three times, and finally spoke:

"By the way, John," she said, "will you do me a favor?"

"Certainly, my dear. What is it?" said John.

"I want you to say this for me: 'Gaze on the gay gray brigade!'"

"Graze on the gray gay bigrade," replied John triumphantly.

"Lovely," she exclaimed. "Now, try this one: 'Give Grimes Jim's gilt gig whip!'"

"Grive James Gim's gig jilt whip," responded John, as glibly as you please.

"Excellent, excellent," cried she. "Now this one: 'Sarah in a shawl shoved soft snow softly.'"

He shivered a little, but n'er let on.

"Shaah in a sawl sovel d' shott snow softly," he said, with oratorical effect.

"Oh, you dear old thing," she laughed. "Now one more, and then I won't trouble you again."

"No trouble, I assure you, my dear," said John. "Go on and."

"Well, say this: 'Say, should such a shapely sash such shabby stiches show?'"

John gave a great gasp. "My dear," he said slowly, "I begin to suspect that you suspcion me; but you are mistaken entirely mistaken and I positively decline to pose further as a pronouncing dicinary. You have observ'd that I have made a shusheash as far as I have gone, but there is a limit and the next thing I know you will be asking me to say 'the scene was truly rual,' a thing I never could say without getti' my tongue tisted and you will think your suspicions are w' I grounded, when you ought to know th' y are not," and John buried himself in his newspaper and utterly refused to hear any further appeals from the other side of the table,—Detroit Free Press.

Disappointed.

Mrs. Wickwire threw down the paper in a way that betokened some irritation.

"What's the matter, dear?" asked Mr. Wickwire.

"Oh, nothing."

"Oh, y' s' there was something. What was it?"

"Well, if you must know, I saw a line in the paper about 'Chines' wogged,' and it turned out to be something about that treason war. I thought it was some new kind of dress goods,"—Trumapop's Journals.

but you can get all you want on the premises and at his store where he is selling

GROCERIES.

Cheaper than ever

J. F. [Signature]

STEAMER DESERONTO.

WM. SKILLEN, Master.

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton.

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

Leave Napanee 6:00 A.M.	Leave Picton 9:30 A.M.,..... 9:30 P.M.
Arrive Deseronto 6:45 "	" Thompson's Pt. 10:05 " 9:00 "
Leave Deseronto 7:00 "	" Houghs 10:35 " 3:35 "
" Houghs 7:20 "	" 12:50 " 4:00 "
" Thompson's Pt.	8:00 "	" 1:30 " 5:00 "
Arrive Picton 8:30 "	" 2:00 " 6:00 "

Close connections with G. T. R. trains for all points East and West. Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

RUPTURE

J. Y. EGAN,

HERNIA SPECIALIST 266 W. Queen st., Toronto

AN ENTIRELY NEW SYSTEM OF TREATMENT

You are first held securely and IN COMFORT during the hardest work, or severest strain, under all reasonable circumstances, even horse-back riding. THEN A CURE FOLLOWS. This, my last and greatest invention in Hernial Appliances, is the result of over 27 years continuous professional practical experience. REMEMBER, I have been in business in Toronto over twenty-two years. This instrument responds to every motion of the body, in coughing, sneezing or lifting and NEVER SLIPS from its position on the body, either up or down, as all others do, but

STAYS WHERE YOU PUT IT.

CHILDREN CURED IN FOUR TO EIGHT WEEKS,

Adults in seven to fourteen weeks, according to the severity of the case.

AGE OF PERSON or length of time ruptured makes no difference.

EVERY CASE A SUCCESS

This is positive, as I have convincing testimony from physicians, parents, and those declared by so-called surgical machinists to be hopeless cases. See small bills for the testimony of physicians, parents, and serious cases. ALL ARE RESIDENTS OF OUR OWN COUNTRY. These bills or cards may be seen hanging up in your own Post Office or some other public place.

In the failure of others lies my success.

That is the evidence that tells the story.

SPECIALIST will be at the following places:—

BRIGHTON : Proctor House, Tues. & Wed., May 14 and 15.

TRENTON : Grand Central, Thurs. & Friday, May 16 and 17.

PICTON : Globe Hotel, Sat., May 18 and Sunday 2 to 5 p.m.

BELLEVILLE : Queen's Mon., Tues., Wed., May 20, 21 & 22.

NAPANEE : Campbell House, Thurs. & Friday, May 23 and 24th.

GANANOQUE : International, Sat., May 25, and Sun., 2 to 5 p.m.

N. Nagar, dentist, begs to announce to the people of Enterprise and vicinity that he will be at Hamilton's Hotel, Enterprise on the first Monday and Tuesday of each month, beginning with Monday, 6th May, where he will be pleased to meet all who may favor him with a call. On all other days he will be found at his office in Napanee.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nostrils. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. S. Detlor. —46.

Fence wire, barb wire, wire nails, best quality Boyle & Son.

Mink traps, shovels, spades, garden tools, fishing tackle, bicycles, good value, Boyle & Son.

Cakes, always fresh and in great variety at Davis'.

Wanted at once. Choice Potatoes, Apples and Onions, for which I am paying highest market prices. W. C. Bruton.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Symptomatic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and cures in a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. Detlor. —46.

Cash Saved

By ordering your Suits from
DAVIS & CO. Entire new stock
at bottom prices to select from.

Call and see our prices before ordering.

Davis & Co.

D. FORD

Signs of worms are variable appetite fitting at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Balsm is the best balsm.

WALL PAPER

And BORDERS to match in great variety.

WINDOW SHADES

In various colours and designs, at cost price.

HAMMOCKS

All New and cheaper than ever.

FOOTBALLS, BASEBALLS

And Balls of all kinds for Indoor and Outdoor Games.

THE POLLARD CO'Y

EXPRESS BOOKSTORE, NAPANEE.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for

Coughs,
Colds,
Sore Throat,
Bronchitis,
Weak Lungs,
Consumption,
Loss of Flesh,
Emaciation,
Weak Babies,
Growing Children,
Poor Mothers' Milk,
Scrofula,
Anæmia;

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. Send for Pumpklet. FREE.

Scott & Bowe, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

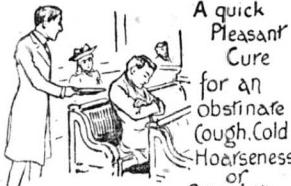
I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any
Subscriber. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G.
ROOT, M.C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

YOU CAN'T GO TO SLEEP
IN CHURCH
IF YOU'VE GOT
A BAD COUGH.

A quick
Pleasant
Cure

for an
obstinate
Cough. Cold
Hoarseness
or
Bronchitis



PYNY-PECTORAL
Big Bottle 25¢

STOP WEARING A TRUSS

ATERRIBLE SECRET.

CHAPTER XXX.

Miss Nellie Seton came early next morning to see her friend, Mr. Charley Stuart, off. He is looking rather pale as he bids them good-by—the vision of Edith's eyes upturned to his, full of mute impassionate appeal, have haunted him all night long. They haunt him now, long after the last good-by had been said, and the train is sweeping away Westward. Edith loves him at last. At last? there has never been a time when he doubted it, but now he knows he has but to say the word, and she will lay her hand in his, and toil, and parting, and separation will end between them forever. But he will never say that word—what Edith Darrow in her ambition once refused, all Lady Catherton's wealth and beauty cannot win. He feels he could as easily leap from the car window and end it all, as ask Sir Victor Catherton's richly dowered widow to be his wife. She made her choice three years ago—she must abide by that choice her life long.

"And then," he thinks rather doggedly, "this fancy of mine may be only fancy. The leopard cannot change his spots, and an ambitious, mercenary woman cannot change her nature. And, as a rule, ladies of wealth and title don't throw themselves away on impecunious dry goods clerks. No! I made an egregious ass of myself once, and once is quite enough. I have turned over a new leaf, and are not going back at this late day to the old ones. With her youth, her fortune, and her beauty, Edith can return to England and make a brilliant second marriage."

And then Mr. Stuart sets his lips behind his brown mustache, and unfolds the morning paper, smelling damp and nasty of printer's ink, and immerses himself, fathoms deep in mercantile news and the doings of the Stock Exchange.

He reaches St. Louis in safety, and resumes the labor of his life. He has no time to think—no time to be sentimental, if he wished to be, which he doesn't.

"Love is of man's life a thing apart," sings the poet, who knew what he was talking about. His heart is not in the least broken, nor likely to be; there is no time in his busy, mercantile life, for that sort of thing, I repeat. He goes to work with a will, and astounds even himself by his energy and brisk business capacity. If he thinks of Edith at all, amid his dry-as-dust ledgers and blotters, his buying and selling, it is that she is probably on the ocean by this time—having bidden her native land, like Childe Harold, "One long, one last, good-night." And then, in the midst of it all, Trix's first letter arrives.

It is all Edith, from beginning to end. Edith has not gone, she is still in New York, but her passage is taken, and she will leave next week. "And Charley," says

not to grieve for me, Trix—I never made anything but trouble, and disappointment, and wretchedness. I am sorry—sorry now, and my last wish and prayer will be for the happiness of his life." When she is delirious, and she mostly is as night draws on, she calls for you incessantly—asking you to come back—begging you to forgive her. That is why I sent."

"Does she know you sent?" he asks.

"No—it was her desire you should not be told until—until all was over," Trix answered with another burst of tears; "but I couldn't do that. She says we are to bury her at Sandypoint, beside her mother—not send her body to England. She told me, when she was dead, to tell you the story of her separation from Sir Victor. Shall I tell it to you now, Charley?"

He makes a motion of assent; and Trix begins, in a broken voice, and tells him the sad, strange story of the two Sir Victors, father and son, and of Edith's life from her wedding-day. The twilight deepens into darkness, the room is wrapped in shadow long before she has finished. He never stirs, he never speaks, he sits and listens to the end. Then there is a pause, and out of the gloom he speaks at last:

"May I see her, and when?"

"As soon as you come, the doctors say; they refuse her nothing now, and they think your presence may do her good—if anything can do it. Mother is with her and Nellie; Nellie has been her best friend and nurse; Nellie has never left her, and Charley," hesitatingly, for something in his manner awes Trix, "I believe she thinks you and Nellie are engaged."

"Stop!" he says imperiously, and Trix rises with a sigh and puts on her hat and shawl. Five minutes later they are in the street, and on their way to Lady Catherton's hotel.

One of the medical men is in the sick-room when Miss Stuart enters it, and she tells him in a whisper that her brother has come, and is waiting without.

His patient lies very low to-night—delirious at times, and sinking, it seems to him, fast. She is in a restless, fevered sleep at present, and he stands looking at her with a very sombre look on his professional face. In spite of his skill, and he is very skilful, this case baffles him. The patient's own utter indifference, as to whether she lives or dies, being one of the hardest things he has to combat. If she only longed for life, and strove to recruit it, like Mrs. Domby she would "only make an effort." But she will not, and the flame flickers, and flickers, and very soon will go out altogether.

"Let him come in," the doctor says. "He can do no harm—he may possibly do some good."

"Will she know him when she awakes?"

Trix whispers.

He nods and turns away to where Miss Seton stands in the distance, and Trix goes and fetches her brother in. He advances slowly, almost reluctantly it would seem, and looks down at the wan, drawn, thin face that rests there, whiter than the pil-

proceeding."

But his countenance does not matter it seems. The laws of the Medes were not more fixed than this marriage. The clergyman comes, a very old friend of the family, and Charley explains all to him. He listens with quiet gravity—in his experience a death-bed marriage is not at all an unprecedented occurrence. The hour fixed is ten, and Trix and Nellie go in to make the few possible preparations.

The sick girl lifts two winsif eyes to the gentle face of Nellie Seton. It is very pale, but she stoops and kisses her with her own sweet smile.

"You will live now for his sake," she whispers in that kiss.

They decorate the room and the bed with flowers, they brush away the dark soft hair, they array her in a dainty embroidered night-robe, and prop her up with pillows. There is the fever fire on her wan cheeks the fever fire in her shining eyes. But she is unutterably happy—you have but to look into her face to see that. Death is forgotten in her new bliss.

The bridegroom comes in, pale and unsmiling—worn and haggard beyond words to tell. Trix, weeping incessantly, stands near, her mother and Mr. Darrell are at one side of the bed. Nellie is bridesmaid. What a strange, sad, solemn wedding it is! The clergyman takes out his book and begins—bride and bridegroom clasp hands, her radiant eyes never leave his face. Her faint replies flutter on her lips—there is an indescribable sadness in his. The ring is on her finger—at last she is what she should have been from the first—Charley's wife.

He bends forward and takes her in his arms. With all her dying strength she lifts herself to his embrace. It is a last expiring effort—her weak clasp relaxes, there is one faint gasp. Her head falls heavily upon his breast—there is a despairing cry from the women, cold and lifeless, Charley Stuart lays his bride of a moment back among the pillows—whether dead or in a dead swoon no one there can tell.

CHAPTER XXXI.

At first they thought her dead—but it was not death. She awoke from that long, death-like swoon as morning broke—so near unto death that it seemed the turning of a hair might weigh down the scale. And so for days after it was—for weary miserable days and night. The great reaction after the great excitement had come, all consciousness left her, she lay white and still, scarcely moving, scarcely breathing. The one beloved voice fell as powerless on her dulled ears now as all others, the dim, almost lifeless eyes, that opened at rare intervals, were blank to the whole world. She lay in a species of stupor, or coma, from which it was something more than doubtful if she ever would awake. The few spoonfuls of beef-tea and brandy and water she took they forced between her clenched teeth, and in that darkened room of the great hotel, strangely, solemnly quiet, Life

RUD

By a new device recently patented in U. S. and
Canada—**CHAS. CLUTHE**

ESTABLISHED 1871

RUPTURE CURED
CAN BE CURED
WITH NO INCONVENIENCE

WITHOUT A TRUSS

CHEAP BY MAIL

Your name to us means comfort to you.

A Post Card will do it.

CHAS. CLUTHE

134 KING ST. WEST

TORONTO — CANADA

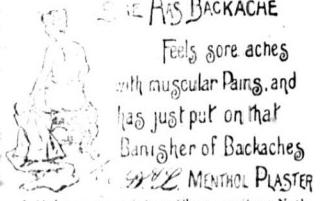
WANTED—SALESMEN.

We want a few men to sell a

Choice Line of Nursey Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write us for terms and territory to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.

14dm • Rochester, N.Y.



The Backache

Feels sore aches

with muscular Pains, and

has just put on that

Banisher of Backaches

W.L. MENTHOL PLASTER

J. McLean, Chemist, 107 King St. W., writes: Nothing better for Back and Lumboago than the D. & L. M. Plaster. Dr. J. McLean, 107 King St. W., writes from Windsor: "The D. & L. Menthol Plaster is curing Sore Backs and Rheumatism in every part of the body in this vicinity. Price 10c per box."



M. STORMS,
MOSCOW

has been in my years in the undertaking business in the country, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.

A large stock of Sillies, Caskets, Boxes, Crates, Gloves and Boots, constantly on hand, and sold at reasonable rates.

Embalming a Specialty. Every facility on hand for doing the work.

25 percent cheaper than any in the trade. Give me a call at Moscow.

M. STORMS, Prop.



Carscallen & Bro.,
Low Price, No Combination

Undertaking Establishment.

Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of all the latest designs to be found in

COFFINS, GASKETS, ROBES, Etc.

which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any house in the country. We have the best deodorizer, thus one of the unpleasant odors. Embalming a Specialty. Having purchased out of the Handsome Hospital at the Toronto exhibition we are prepared to put personal funerals in the most satisfactory manner. The public will do well to call and examine our stock, and be convinced that ours is the place to go to.

We have also added a full line of the newest things in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Pictures. Rolling Paints and Oils, Paint Mixed, Persons wanting anything in this place will do well to call on us before purchasing there. Remember us, the place, Centre-street south of Main.

CARSCALLEN & BRO.

Minard's Liniment cure Garret in Cows

Trix, "don't be angry now, but do you know, though Edith Darrell always liked you, I fancy Lady Catheron likes you even better. Not that she ever says anything; bless you! she is as proud as ever; but we women can tell. And last night she told me and me the story of her past, of her married life—or rather her un-married life—of her separation from Sir Victor on their wedding-day—think of it, Charley! on their wedding-day. If ever anyone in this world was to be pitied, it was he—poor fellow! And she was not to blame—neither could have acted other than they did, that I can see. Poor Edith! poor Sir Victor! I will tell you all when we meet. She leaves next Tuesday, and it half breaks my heart to see her go. Oh, Charley! Charley! why need she go at all?

He reads this letter as he smokes his cigar—very gravely, very thoughtfully, wondering a great deal, but not in the least moved from his steadfast purpose. Parted on their wedding-day! he has heard that before, but hardly credited it. It was true then—odd that; and neither to be blamed—odd still. "She has only been Sir Victor's wife in name, then, after all. But it makes no difference to him—nothing does—that is past and done—she flung him off once—he will never go back now. Their paths lie apart—hers over the hills of life, his in the dingy valleys—they have said good-by, and it means forever.

He goes back to his ledgers and his counting-room, and four more days pass. On the evening of the fourth day, as he leaves the store for the night, a small boy from the telegraph office waylays him, and hands him one of the well-known buff envelopes. He breaks it open where he stands, and read this:

"NEW YORK, Oct. 28, '70.

"Charley: Edith is lying dangerously ill—dying. Come back at once."

"BEATRIX."

He reads, and the truth does not come to him—he reads it again. Edith is dying. And then a grayish pallor comes over his face, from brow to chin, and he stands for a moment, staring vacantly at the paper he holds, seeing nothing—hearing nothing but these words: "Edith is dying." In that moment he knows that all his imaginary hardness and indifference have been hollow and false—a wall of pride that crumbles at a touch, and the old love, stronger than life, stronger than death, fills his heart still. He had left her, and—Edith is dying! He looks at his watch. There is an Eastward-bound train in half an hour—there will be barely time to catch it. He does not return to his boarding house—he calls a passing hack, and is driven to the depot just in time. He makes no pause from that hour—he travels night and day. What is his future life; what the prospects of all his future life; what is the whole world now? Edith is dying.

He reaches New York at last. It seems like a century since that telegram came, and he is haggard and worn in the twilight of the autumn day, he stands at last in his mother's home.

Trix is there—they expect him to-night, and she has waited to receive him. She looks in his face once, then turns away and covers her own, and bursts into a woman's tempest of tears.

"I—I am too late," he says in a hoarse whisper.

"No," Trix answers, looking up; "not too late. She is alive still—I can say no more."

"What is it?" he asks.

"It is almost impossible to say. Typhoid fever, one doctor says, and cerebro spinal meningitis says the other. It doesn't much matter what it is, since both agree in this—that she is dying."

Her sobs break forth again. He sits and gazes at her like a stone.

"There is no hope?"

"While there is life there is hope." But it is in a very dreary voice that Trix repeats this aphorism: "and—the worst of it is, she doesn't seem to care. Charley, I believe she wants to die, is glad to die. She seems to have nothing to care for—nothing to live for. 'My life has been all a mistake,' she said to me the other day. 'I have gone wrong from first to last, led astray by my vanity, and selfishness, and ambition. It is much better that I should die, and make an end of it all.' She has made her will, Charley—she made it in the first days of her illness, and—she has left almost everything to you."

He makes no reply. He sits motionless in the twilit window, looking down at the noisy, bustling street.

"She has remembered me most generously," Trix goes softly on; "poor, dear Edith! but she has left almost all to you. It would have been an insult to offer anything in my lifetime," she said to me; "but the wishes of the dead are sacred—he will not be able to refuse it them. And tell him

EDITH DARRELL AND EDITH is Edith! He sinks into a chair by the bed-side, and takes her wan, transparent hand in both his own, with a sort of groan. The light touch awakes her, the faint eyelids quiver, the large dark eyes open and fix on his face. The lips flutter breathlessly apart. "Charley!" they whisper in glad surprise, and over the death-like face there flashes for a second an electric light of great amaze and joy.

"Humph!" says the doctor, with a surprised grunt; "I thought it would do her no harm. If we leave them alone for a few minutes, my dear young ladies, it will do us no harm either. Mind, my young gentleman," he taps Charley on the shoulder, "my patient is not to excite herself talking."

They softly go out. It would appear the doctor need not have warned him; they don't seem inclined to talk. She lies and looks at him, delight in her eyes, and draws a long, long breath of great content. For him, he holds her wasted hand a little tighter, and lays his face down on the pillow, and does not speak a word.

So the minutes pass.

"Charley," she says at last, in a faint, little whisper, "what a surprise this is. They did not tell me you were coming. Who sent for you? when did you come?"

"You're not to talk, Edith," he answers, lifting his haggard face for a moment—poor Charley! "Trix sent for me." Then he lays it down again.

"Foolish boy!" Edith says with shining eyes; "I do believe you are crying. You don't hate me, then, after all, Charley?"

"Hate you!" he can but just repeat.

"You once said you did, you know; and I deserved it. But I have not been happy, Charley—I have been punished as I merited. Now it is all over, and it is better so—I never was of any use in the world, and never would be. You will let me alone a little for the past in the only way I can. Trix will tell you. And, by and by, when you are quite happy, and she is your wife—"

The faint voice breaks, and she turns her face away. Even in death it is bitter than death to give him up.

He lifts his head, and looks at her.

"When she is my wife? when who is my wife?" he asks.

"Nellie—you know," she whispers; "she is worthy of you, Charley—indeed she is, and I never was. And she loves you, and will make you happy."

"Stop!" he says suddenly; "you are making some strange mistake, Edith. Nellie cares for me, as Trix does, and Trix is not more a sister to me than Nellie. For the rest—do you remember what I said to you that night at Killarney?"

Her lips tremble—her eyes watch him, her weak fingers close tightly over his. Remember! does she not know?

"I said—I will love you all my life! I have kept my word, and mean to keep it. If I may not call you wife, I will never call, by that name, any other woman. No one in this world can ever be to me again, what you were and are."

There another pause, but the dark, uplifted eyes are radiant now.

"At last! at last!" she breathes; "when it is too late. Oh, Charley! If the past might only come over again, how different it all would be. I think—" she says this with a weak little laugh, that reminds him of the Edith of old—"I think I could sleep more happily even in my grave—if Edith Stuart" were carved on my tombstone!"

His eyes never leave her face—they light up in their dreary sadness now at these words.

"Do you mean that, Edith?" he says, bending over her; "living or dying, would it make you happier to be my wife?"

Her eyes, her face, answer him. "But it is too late," the pale lips sigh.

"It is never too late," he says quietly; "we will be married to-night."

"Charley?"

"You are not to talk," he tells her, kissing her softly and for the first time; "I will arrange it all. I will go for a clergyman I know, and explain everything. Oh, darling! you should have been my wife long ago—you shall be my wife at last, in spite of death itself."

Then he leaves her, and goes out. And Edith closes her eyes, and lies still, and knows that never in all the years that are gone has such perfect bliss been hers before. In death, at least, if not life, she will be Charley's wife.

He tells them very quietly, very resolutely—her father who is there from Sandy-point, his mother, sister, Nellie, the doctor, etc.

They listen in wordless wonder; but what can they say?

"The excitement will finish her—mark my words," is the doctor's verdict; "I will never countenance any such melo-dramatic

her unconscious head.

And for those who loved her, her father, her friends, and one other, nearer and dearer than father or friend, how spent those darkest days for them? They could hardly have told—all their life after life they looked back, with a sick shudder, to that week.

For Charley Stuart he never wants to look back—never to the last day of his life will he be able to recall, to realize the agony of those six days—days that changed his whole nature—his whole life.

They watched with her unceasingly—death might come at any moment. There were times when they bent over her, holding their own breath, sure that the faint thread had already snapped—times when they held a mirror to her lips to be sure she breathed at all. For her new-made husband, he never left her except when nature succumbed to the exhaustion of ceaseless vigil, and they forced him away. He forgot to eat or sleep, he sat tearless and still as stone by the bedside, almost as bloodless, almost as wan and hollow-eyed as the dying bride herself. The doctors stood gloomily silent, their skill failing powerless here.

"She needed only the excitement of this most preposterous marriage to finish her," one of them growled: "I said so at the time—I say so now. She had one chance for life—perfect quiet—and that destroyed it."

On the fourth day, a letter from England, in a woman's hand, and deeply bordered with black, arrived. Edith, in the first days of her illness, had told Trix to open all her letters. She would have passed the power over to her brother now, but he waved it away impatiently. What did it matter whom it was from—what it contained—what did anything matter now?

His haggard eyes went silently back to the marble face lying among its pillows, to awfully still.

Trix opened and read it. It was from Inez Catheron, and announced the death of her aunt, the Lady Helena Powys.

"Her end was perfect peace," said the letter; "and in her will, she has left her large fortune divided equally between you and me. If possible it would be well for you to return to England as speedily as may be. If wealth can make you happy—and I hope at least it will aid—my dearest Edith, you will have it. For me, I join a charitable Sisterhood here in London, and will try to devote the remainder of my life to the relief of my suffering and poor fellow-creatures. As to the rest, if you care at all to know, my brother reigns at Catheron Royals now! He is, in all respects, a changed man, and will not, I think, be an unworthy successor of him who is gone. His wife and children are all that can be desired.

"Farewell, my dear cousin. When you return to London come to the enclosed address, and see me. No one will welcome you more gladly than

INEZ CATERON.

So another large fortune had been left Edith—she was rich now beyond her wildest dreams. Rich! And yonder she lay, and all the gold of earth, powerless to add a second to her life. What a satire it seemed. Youth, beauty, and boundless wealth were hers, and all were vain—vain!

The seventh night brought the crisis.

"This can hold out no longer," the physician said; "before morning we will know the end, whether it is to be life or death."

"Then—there is hope yet?" Trix breathed, with clasped hands.

He looked at her gloomily and turned away, the meaning less formula on his lips:

"While there is life there is hope."

"It will be little less than a miracle if she lives, though," the other added; "and the days of miracles are over. Hope if you like—but—"

"You had better not let him sit up to-night," said the first physician, looking compassionately at Charley; "he won't be able to stand it. He is worn out now, poor fellow, and looks fit for a sick bed himself."

"He knows it is the crisis," Trix answered; "he won't go."

"He has watched the last two nights," Miss Seton interposed: "he must go, doctor; leave me an opiate—I will administer it. If—if the worst comes, it will be but a moment's work to arouse him."

The doctor obeyed.

"I will return at day dawn," he said, "if she be still alive. If not—send me word."

The twilight was falling. Solemn and shadowy it crept into the sombre, silent room. They went back to the bed-side.

Minard's Liniment cures Garret in Cows

PISCO'S CURE FOR

GUMS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup—Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blistered.

Read proofs before you buy.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Box B. J. KENDALL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Dear Sirs: Please send me one of your Horse Books & Oblige. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success. It is very good. I have had many cases that had an abscess spavin and five bottles cured her.

I keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours truly, CHARLES POWELL.

CANTON, Mo., Apr. 3, '92.

Dear Sirs—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with much success.

I think of the treatment I ever used. Hope you will send me one of your books & oblige.

Two Bone Spavins. Have recommended it to

several of my friends who are much pleased with

and keep it.

S. H. MAY, P. O. Box 344.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address

Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,
ENOBURGH FALLS, Vt.

pale and fearless : they had wept, it seemed, until they could weep no more. This last night the two girls were to watch alone.

She lay before them. Dead and in her shroud she would never look more awfully death-like than now. He sat beside her—ah, poor Charley ! in a sort of dull stupor of misery, utterly worn out. The sharp pain seemed over—the long, dark watches, when his passionate prayers had ascended for that dear life, wild and rebellious it may be, when he had wrestled with an agony more bitter than death, had left their impress on his life forever. He could not let her go—he could not ! O God ! was the ceaseless cry of his soul, "have mercy—spare !"

Nellie Seton's cool, soft hands fell lightly on his head. Nellie's soft, gentle voice spoke :

"Charley, you are to leave us for a little, and lie down. You must have some rest, be it ever so short; and you have had nothing to eat, I believe all day ; you will let me prepare something, and take it, and go to your room."

She spoke to him coaxingly, almost as she might to a child. He lifted his eyes, full of dull, infinite misery, to hers.

"To-night?" he answered : "the last night ! I will not go."

"Only for an hour then," she pleaded ; "there will be no change. For my sake, Charley !"

All her goodness, all her patience came back to him. He pressed her hand in his own gratefully, and arose.

"For your sake, Nellie, then—for no other. But you promise to call me if there is the slightest change?"

"I promise. Drink this and go."

She gave him a glass of mulled wine, containing the opiate. He drank it and left the room. They listened breathlessly until they heard his door, further down the passage, open and shut—then both drew a deep breath.

"Thank Heaven," Trix said ; "I couldn't bear to see him here to-night, Nellie, if she dies it will kill him—just that."

The girl's lips quivered. What Charley has been to her—how wholly her great, generous, loving heart had gone out to him, not even Trix ever knew. The dream of her life's best bliss was at an end forever. Whether Edith Stewart lived or died, no other woman would ever take her place in his heart.

The hours of the night wore on. Oh ! those solemn night-watches by the dying bed of those we love. The faint lamp flickers, deepest stillness reigns, and on his bed, dressed as he was, Charley lies deeply, dreamlessly asleep.

It was broad day when he awoke—the dawn of a cloudless November day. He sat up in bed suddenly, for a moment bewildered, and stared before him. Only for a moment—then he remembered all. The night has passed, the morning come. They had let him sleep—it seemed he could sleep while she lay dying so near. Dying ! Who was to tell him that in yonder distant room Edith was not lying dead. He rose up, reeling like a drunken man, and made for the door. He opened it, and went out down the passage. It was entirely deserted, the great household were not yet astir. profound stillness reigned. Through the windows he could see the bright morning sky, all flushed, red and golden with the first radiance of the rising sun. And in that room there what lay—death or life ?

There was a little panting cry—then she covered her face with her hands and lay still.

"He is outside," went on Trix ; "you don't know what a good boy he has been—so patient—and all that. He deserves some reward. I think if you had died he would have died too—Lord Lovel and Lord Nancy, over again. Not that I much believe in broken hearts where men are concerned, either," pursued Trix, growing cynical ; "but this seems an exceptional case. He's awfully fond of you, Dithy ; 'pon my word he is. I only hope Angus may go off in a dead faint the first time I'm sick and get better as he did the other day. We haven't let him in much lately, for fear of agitating you, but I think," says Trix, with twinkling eyes, "you could stand it now—couldn't you, Mrs. Stuart ?"

She did not wait for a reply—she went out and hunted up Charley. He was smoking downstairs, and trying to read the morning paper.

"Your wife wants you," said Miss Stuart brusquely ; go ! only mind this—don't stay too long, and don't talk too much."

He started to his feet—away went Tribune and cigar, and up the stairs sprang Charley—half a dozen at a time.

And then Miss Stuart sits down, throws her handkerchief over her face, and for the next five minutes indulges in the exclusively feminine luxury of a real good cry.

After that Mrs. Charles Stuart's recovery was perfectly magical in its rapidity. Youth and splendid vitality, no doubt, had something to do with it, but I think the fact that she was Mrs. Charles Stewart had more to do still.

There came a day, when propped up with pillows, she could sit erect, and talk, and be talked to as much as she chose, when blinds were pulled up, and sunshine poured in ; and no sunshine that ever shown was half so bright as her happy face. There came still another day, when robed in a pretty pink morning-dress, Charley lifted her in his arms and carried her to the arm chair by the window, whence she could look down on the bright, busy city street, whilst he sat at her feet and talked. Talked ! who is to tell of what ? "Two souls with but a single thought—two hearts that beat as one," generally find enough to say for themselves, I notice, and require the aid of no outsiders.

And there came still another day—a fortnight after, when, looking pale and sweet, in a dark gray travelling suit and hat, Mrs. Charles Stuart, leaning on her husband's arm, said good-by to her friends, and started on her bridal tour. They were to spend the next three weeks South, and then return for Trixy's wedding at Christmas.

Christmas came ; merry Christmas, sparkling with snow and sunshine, as Christmas ever should sparkle, and bringing that gallant ex-officer of Scotch Guards, Captain Angus Hammond—captain no longer—plain Mr. Hammond, done with drilling and duty, and getting the route forever, going in for quiet, country life in bonnie Scotland, with Miss Beatrix Stuart for aider and abettor.

Charley and his wife came to New York for the wedding. They had told Mr. Hammond how ill Edith had been, but the young Scotchman, as he pulled his ginger whiskers and stared in her radiant, blooming face, found it difficult indeed to realize. She had been a pretty girl—a handsome woman—happiness had made her more—she was lovely now. For Charley—outwardly all his insouciance had returned—he submitted to be idolized and made much of by his wife, after the calm fashion of lordly man. But you had only to see him look once into her beautiful, laughing face, to know how passionately she was beloved.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Hammond had a splendid wedding, and to say our Trix looked charming would be doing her no sort of justice. And again Miss Seton was first bridesmaid, and Mrs. Stuart, in lavender silk, snuffed, behind a fifty dollar pocket handkerchief, as in duty bound. They departed immediately after the ceremony for Scotland and a Continental tour—that very tour which, as you know, Trix was cheated so cruelly out of three years before.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart went back South to finish the winter and the honeymoon at the glades of Florida, and "do," as Charley said, "Love among the Roses." Mr. Darrell returned to Sandypoint. Mrs. Stuart, senior, took up her abode with Nellie Seton, pending such time as her children should get over the first delirium of matrimonial bliss and settle quietly down to housekeeping. After that it was fixed that she was to divide her time equally between them, six months with each. Charley and his wife would make England their home ; Edith's ample fortune lay there and both loved the fair old land.—N. Y. Sun.

PARASOLS.

Great Variety Shown This Season in Materials, Decorations, and Design.

Parasols have acquired an extravagance in variety, expenditure, and quantity of material that is extremely tantalizing to the woman who would attempt to combine service and dressy qualities in one. For a thing which cannot vary much in shape, and can show variety only in materials and trimming, the parasol has developed wonderful possibilities of variation, but of course it must have a certain amount of newness of style to compete with the elaboration and expansion of the gowns and hats.

Chiffon and artificial flowers figure largely in its make-up. Chiffon para-

THE MAN AND THE WOMAN.

Difficulties in the Way of Settling the Question at Issue.

The Pall Mall Budget comments on an article by Strindberg in the January number of the Revue Blanche called "The Inferiority of Women." It is a coincidence that The Spectator of the same week contains a review of a book by Eliza Burt Gamble entitled "The Evolution of Woman." These two facts, placed side by side, bring home to us at once the utter futility of the endless discussion on the relative positions of man and woman. The defense of men is undertaken by a man, the defense of women by a woman ; they are both special pleaders, and as such can be no more than advocates ; it is impossible for them to set themselves up as judges. Until some being, neither man nor woman, at once above yet in perfect sympathy with both, can be brought into court the question will ever remain an open one.

The fact is, it is impossible for us, constituted as we are, to measure things which do not contain a common unit. Man and woman differ not in degree but in kind. It is as absurd to claim that man as a whole is superior to woman as to claim the reverse. On what grounds can we go ? Take that usually selected by the opponents—intellectual capacity. All men are cleverer than all women. No one in his senses would assert it, and its opposite is not affirmed even by the most ardent "womanite." If we regard not the exceptions but the mass, what do we find ? The ordinary man declares the woman to be devoid of business faculty, power of concentration and judgment ; she retorts he is dull, lacking in imagination, unobservant. They are probably both right. But it is because their brains are differently constituted or because both are strong in the faculties which have been brought forward ?

From his earliest school time, throughout his busines life, the boy and man has been forced to concentrate his attention, however, repugnant the process may be to him, or the penalty will be unbearable, he will be left altogether behind in the race. And so with the other qualities. The ordinary woman, on the other hand, is bound to be observant, to get what pleasure she can out of trifles, to make her own interests, or her penalty will be excessive, the weariness of a life too dull to be borne. We are all familiar with the brilliant exceptions, the women who, without the advantages of the men, have outstripped them on their own ground. We wonder how M. Strindberg would deal with these ; they are getting a little too numerous to be lightly thrust aside as "proving the rule." Besides these many of us have met women who never have done nor will do anything brilliant, but who are strong in the very qualities man claims for himself. Business-like, self-controlled, with admirable judgment, capable in every respect, even if they have lived with all their lives at home. The petulance which classes them in a mass with "negroes and children" shows something of the futility of a "sick child" itself.

Until we can find our angelic visitant who is to tell us definitely once for all the truth of the matter, it is not wiser to cease quarrelling and allow each other the fullest opportunity for developing what capabilities it has ?—London Queen.

A Curious Fad.

The Count of Montesquieu, a wealthy and eccentric French nobleman, inhabits a splendid villa in the neighborhood of Paris, chiefly remarkable for its magnificent conservatory, which is used as a banqueting hall. Creeping among the plants in this winter garden are to be seen a number of little tortoises, which their eccentric owner has had enamelled and studded with precious stones.—Buntes Allerlei.

PERHAPS

Some day someone somewhere will make

there what lay—death or life?

He stood suddenly still, and looked at the closed door. He stood there motionless, his eyes fixed upon it, unable to advance another step.

It opened abruptly—quickly but noiselessly, and Nellie Seaton's pale, tired face looked out. At sight of him she came forward—he asked no questions—his eyes looked at her full of a dumb agony of questioning she never forgot.

"Charley!" she exclaimed, coming nearer.

The first ray of the rising sun streaming through the windows fell full upon her pale face, and it was the face of an angel.

"Charley!" she repeated, with a great tearless sob, holding out both hands; "Oh, blessed God! the doctor says we may—hope."

He had braced himself to hear the worst—not this. He made one step forward and fell at her feet like a stone.

CHAPTER XXXII.

They might hope? The night had passed, the morning had come, and she still lived.

You would hardly have thought so to look at her as she lay, deadly white, death-still. But as the day broke she had awoken from a long sleep, the most natural and refreshing she had known for weeks, and looked up into the pale anxious face of Trix with the faint shadow of a smile. Then the eyelids swayed and closed in sleep once more, but she had recognized Trix for the first time in days—the crisis was over and hope had come.

They would not let her see him. Only while she slept would they allow him now to enter her room. But it was easily borne—Edith was not to die, and Heaven and his own great happy heart only knew how infinitely blessed he was in that knowledge. After the long bitter night—after the darkness and the pain, light and morning had come. Edith would live—all was said in that.

"There are some remedies that are either kill or cure in their action," the old doctor said, giving Charley a cautious poke. "Your marriage was one of them, young man. I thought it was kill—it turns out it was cure."

For many days no memory of the past returned to her, her existence was as the existence of a new-born babe, spent alternately in taking food and sleep. Food she took with eager avidity after her long starvation, and then sank back again into profound, refreshing slumber.

"Let her sleep," said the doctor, with a complacent nod; "the more the better. It's Nature's way of repairing damages."

There came a day at last when thought and recollection began to struggle back—when she had strength to lie awake and think. More than once Trix caught the dark eyes in silent wistfulness upon her—a question in them her lips would not ask. But Miss Stuart guessed it, and one day spoke:

"What is it, Dithy?" she said; you look as if you wanted to say something, you know."

"How—how long have I been sick?" was Dithy's question.

"Nearly five weeks, and an awful life you've led us, I can tell you! Look at me—worn to the skin and bone. What do you suppose you will have to say for yourself when Angus comes?"

Edith smiled faintly but her eyes still kept their wistful look.

"I suppose I was delirious part of the time, Trix?"

"Stark, staring crazy—raving like a lunatic at full moon! But you needn't look so concerned about it—we've changed all that. You'll do now."

"Yes," she said it with a sigh; "you have all been very kind. I suppose it's only a fancy of the fever after all."

"What?"

"I—Trix! don't laugh at me, but I thought Charley was here."

"Did you?" responded Trix; "the most natural thing in life. He is here."

Her eyes lighted—her lips parted—a question trembled upon them, but she hesitated.

"Go on," said Miss Stuart, enjoying it all; "there's something else on your mind. Speak up, Edie! don't be ashamed of yourself."

"I am afraid you will laugh this time, Trix—it is only a dream, but I thought Charley and I were—"

"Yes," said Trix; "were—what?"

"Married, then?" with a faint little laugh. "Don't tell him, please, but it seems—it seems so real, I had to tell you."

She turned her face away. And Trix, with suspicious dimness in her eyes, stooped down and kissed that thin, wan face.

"You poor little Dithy!" she said; "you do like Charley, don't you? No, it's not a dream—you were married nearly a fortnight ago. The home of my life is realized

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

In May they sailed for England. They would spend the whole of the summer in Continental travelling—the pleasant rambling life suited them well. But they went down to Cheshire first; and one soft May afternoon stood side by side in the old Gothic church where the Catherons for generations had been buried. The mellow light came softly through the painted windows—up in the organ loft, a young girl sat playing to herself soft, sweet, solemn melodies. And both hearts bowed down in tender sadness as they stood before one tomb, the last erected within those walls, that of Sir Victor Catheron. Edith pulled her veil over her face—the only tears that had filled her eyes since her second wedding-day falling quietly now.

There were many remembrances of the dead man. A beautiful memorial window, a sombre hatchment, and a monument of snow-white marble. It was very simple—it represented only a broken shaft, and beneath in gold letters this inscription:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF

SIR VICTOR CATHERON, of Catheron Royals, Bart.

Died Oct. 3, 1867, in the 24th year of his age.

"His sun set while it was yet day."

THE END.

Screens for the House.

Tall frames with wire screens are coming more and more into use in households where there are small children. Placed around the stove or in front of a fire, they furnish special immunity against accidents, a frequent occurrence where great care is not taken. Around the baby's tub it protects him from draughts while getting a bath—around his crib it has many uses, a barrier against draughts, excessive sunlight and changing objects, etc. It can be utilized to form an enclosure making a small play-house for children from which they cannot escape nor be unreasonably disturbed. It can also be utilized for various other purposes not, however, germane to the uses for which it was originally intended, and which it would not be practicable to enumerate here.

CLASSIFIED.

"This is somersault weather, isn't it?"

"Eh? How? What for?"

"Why, a backward spring. See?"

—Buffalo Courier.



Weak, Tired, Nervous

Women, who seem to be all worn out, will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. The following is from a well known nurse:

"I have suffered for years with female complaints and kidney troubles and I have had a great deal of medical advice during that time, but have received little or no benefit. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began to use it, together with Hood's Pills. I have realized more benefit from these medicines than from anything else I have ever taken. From my personal experience I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a most complete blood purifier." MRS. C. CROMPTON, 71 Cumberland St., Toronto, Ontario.

"I am afraid you will laugh this time, Trix—it is only a dream, but I thought Charley and I were—"

"Yes," said Trix; "were—what?"

"Married, then?" with a faint little laugh. "Don't tell him, please, but it seems—it seems so real, I had to tell you."

She turned her face away. And Trix, with suspicious dimness in her eyes, stooped down and kissed that thin, wan face.

"You poor little Dithy!" she said; "you do like Charley, don't you? No, it's not a dream—you were married nearly a fortnight ago. The home of my life is realized

Some day, someone, somewhere, will make a better match than E. B. Eddy makes,—but up to this date no one has done so.

Meanwhile, and until a better one is produced, use

E. B. Eddy's Matches.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
Eastern Standard Time. No. 9. Taking effect October 8th, 1893

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5														
Lve Tweed	0	7.00	... 3.00	Lve Deseronto	0	7.00	... 3.00	Lve Tweed	0	7.00	... 3.00												
Stoco	3	7.00	... 3.00	Deseronto Junction	4	7.20	... 3.00	Deseronto Junction	4	7.20	... 3.00												
Maribank	7	7.00	... 3.25	Arr. Napanee	9	7.35	... 3.00	Arr. Napanee	9	7.35	... 3.00												
Elmsville	13	7.35	... 3.12	Lve Napanee	15	8.05	12.15	4.35	Napanee Mills	15	8.05	12.15	4.35										
Tamworth	20	8.00	2.00	Newburgh	17	8.15	12.23	4.42	Thompson's Mills*	17	8.15	12.23	4.42										
Wilson*	24	8.00	... 3.00	Arr. Yarker	19	8.25	12.30	4.50	Camden East	23	8.38	12.45	5.00										
Enterprise	26	8.18	2.20	Arr. Yarker	23	8.45	12.50	5.05	Lve Yarker	23	8.00	12.45	5.05										
Midlake Bridge*	28	8.00	... 3.00	Lve Yarker	23	8.15	12.55	5.05	Galbraith*	25	8.00	12.55	5.05										
Moscow	31	8.30	2.35	Arr. Yarker	25	8.20	12.55	5.05	Moscow	27	9.15	1.00	5.22										
Galbraith*	33	8.00	... 3.00	Arr. Yarker	25	8.20	12.55	5.05	Midlake Bridge	31	8.30	12.55	5.05										
Yarker	35	8.43	2.50	Arr. Yarker	31	9.30	1.15	5.35	Enterprise	31	8.50	1.15	5.35										
Camden East	39	9.00	2.50	Arr. Yarker	31	9.30	1.15	5.35	Wilson*	34	9.50	1.35	5.35										
Thompson's Mills*	40	9.18	... 3.00	Arr. Yarker	38	9.50	1.35	5.35	Tamworth	41	10.00	... 6.05	6.05										
Newburgh	41	9.25	3.15	Arr. Yarker	45	10.15	... 6.18	Arr. Yarker	45	10.15	... 6.18	Brinaville	41	9.30	12.30	4.50							
Napanee Mills	43	9.33	3.25	Arr. Yarker	51	10.30	... 6.35	Arr. Yarker	51	10.30	... 6.35	Larkins	55	10.50	... 6.50	Arr. Yarker	55	11.00	... 7.00	Arr. Yarker	55	11.00	... 7.00
Napanee	49	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	58	11.00	... 7.00	Arr. Yarker	58	11.00	... 7.00	Arr. Yarker	58	11.00	... 7.00	Arr. Yarker	58	11.00	... 7.00				

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto. Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5										
Lve Kingston	0	6.45	... 3.30	Lve Deseronto	0	7.00	... 3.00	Lve Kingston	0	7.00	... 3.00								
G. T. R. Junction	2	6.55	... 3.30	Deseronto Junction	4	7.20	... 3.00	Deseronto Junction	4	7.20	... 3.00								
Glenvale*	10	7.7	... 3.00	Arr. Napanee	9	7.35	... 3.00	Arr. Napanee	9	7.35	... 3.00								
Murvale*	12	7.27	... 3.18	Lve Napanee	9	7.50	12.00	4.20	Napanee Mills	15	8.05	12.15	4.35						
Arr. Yarker	19	7.49	... 4.30	Newburgh	17	8.15	12.23	4.42	Thompson's Mills*	18	8.20	12.30	4.50						
Harrowsmith	23	8.00	... 4.30	Arr. Yarker	23	8.38	12.45	5.00	Camden East	23	8.25	12.30	4.50						
Frontenac*	22	8.32	... 4.12	Arr. Yarker	23	8.50	... 5.15	Arr. Yarker	23	8.50	... 5.15	Frontenac*	27	9.00	... 5.22	5.22			
Arr. Yarker	26	8.40	... 5.10	Arr. Yarker	30	9.13	3.20	Arr. Yarker	30	9.05	... 5.35	Arr. Yarker	34	9.50	... 5.50	Arr. Yarker	34	9.50	... 5.50
Lve Yarker	26	9.00	2.50	Arr. Yarker	34	9.33	3.25	Arr. Yarker	34	9.05	... 5.35	Arr. Yarker	38	9.00	... 5.35	Arr. Yarker	38	9.00	... 5.35
Napanee Mills	34	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	39	9.50	3.50	Arr. Yarker	39	9.50	3.50	Arr. Yarker	47	9.50	3.50	Arr. Yarker	47	9.50	3.50
Arr. Napanee	40	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	40	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	40	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00
Lve Napanee, West End	40	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	40	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	40	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00
Deseronto Junction	47	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	47	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	47	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00
Arr. Deseronto	49	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	49	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	49	9.50	3.40	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00	Arr. Yarker	49	10.00	... 6.00

R. C. CARTER,
Asst. Gen. Mng'r.

G. A. BROWNE,

Gen. Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD,

Superintendent.

INSIST UPON A

HEINTZMAN CO PIANO

WHEN you are ready to purchase a Piano for a lifetime, not the makeshift instruments for a few years' use, but the Piano whose sterling qualities will leave absolutely nothing to be desired, then insist upon having a

Heintzman & Co. Piano.

Its pure singing tone is not an artificial quality soon to wear away, leaving harshness in place of brilliancy, dullness in place of sweetness, but an inherent right of the Heintzman. Forty five years of patient endeavor upon this point, non-deterioration with age, has made the Heintzman what it is—the acknowledged standard of durability.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

HEINTZMAN & COMPANY, 117 King st. West, Toronto.

The Napanee Express

\$1.

The Weekly Globe.

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE.

By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominent in the public eye today.

Hood's Pillis easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect 25¢.

5c. PER PAIR

We have purchased about 75 dozen Fast Black Cotton Hose all sizes for Women and Children. Price 5c per pair. Ask to see them.

Dress Linings.

Send your Dress-maker to us for the best assortment of Dress Linings in Napanee. Chamois Fibre, Grass Cloth, Crinoline, Canvas, Linnetts, Silesias, Jeans, Percales, Cambries, etc. We control some of the best lines in these goods.

MILLINERY.

We are proud of our Millinery Department this season. We are proud of the work it is turning out. Customers are pleased. Come and see it for yourself. We can save you money.

Ordered Clothing,

JAS. WALTERS, Cutter.

Mr. Walters is still in charge of our Clothing Department and guarantees you a perfect fit and entire satisfaction. He has some great bargains in Suitings and Overcoatings. Remember we are clearing all the old Robinson & Co. stock at greatly reduced prices.

We are to-day selling the cheapest Dry Goods in Napanee. We will guarantee our prices lower than any house in the trade. Our Cottons, Cottonades, Shirtings, Ginghams, Tickings, Prints, Dress Goods, Lawns, Muslins, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

Mrs. W. M. Bell, of Sharpton, died last week.

J. K. Henderson left Deseronto last week for New York.

Slater's footwear at Lahey & McKenty's. Tooth Picks, 2,500 for 10c, at the Express Book Store
W. W. Colton, of Picton, is suing for a divorce from his wife.
Wm. McCormick, aged 82 years, died at Westbrook last week
Master Nelson Morden, Melrose, died last week of consumption.

\$22 was realized at the Sugar social in St Albans church, Adolphustown.

Miss Mabel Drummond, aged 10 years, died at Marysville last week after a short illness.

Mrs. Benjamin Smith, of Deseronto, has been taken to the Kingston insane Asylum.

Miss Hott, of Tweed, has been engaged as assistant teacher at the Model school, Flinton.

Information has been laid against several parties for fishing contrary to law, in Rice Lake.

L. W. Shaw, of Kingston, tripped on a defective sidewalk and broke two bones in his right arm.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers, garden hose, nozzles, all new goods prices right. BOYLE & SON.

Philip Haight, of Melrose, was seized with a fit of apoplexy last week, and lies in an unconscious condition.

There will be a cricket match on the 24th between elevens of the Deseronto Cricket Club and Royal Military College, Kingston.

George Kennedy, the well-known football player, has received the appointment to the Kingston police force made vacant by the death of P. C. Burnett.

Mr. Abel Finkle was assisting at a barn raising last week held at the farm of Mr. J. Ketcheson, Sidney, when he fell from the structure spraining his ankle and dislocating all the toes on one foot.

The best shoes for children at Lahey & McKenty's.

A Watertown correspondent of the Kingston News says:—"There is a rumor around that the Odd Fellows will have an excursion to Napanee this summer. Push the wheel along boys if you want an exciting time."

The Boyle players were billed to appear in Napanee and Deseronto this week. As it was a manifest impossibility for them to play in two places at the same time they got out of the difficulty very adroitly by failing to materialize at either place.

Mr. Stewart Lockridge purchased this week from McAlister & Co. one of Stearn's best improved bicycles. It is a very handsome wheel and came in for a great deal of attention and admiration on its arrival here. It only weighs twenty pounds.

The newest and best Corsets at Lahey & McKenty's.

There is an organized gang of young boys in town who make a practice of visiting other people's hen houses and stealing eggs. One gentleman had a "setting" of fine eggs, which he went to great trouble to secure, stolen last week. The boys drove the hen off the nest, and then appropriated the eggs, 12 in all.

A Humorous Fact about Hood's Sar-saparilla — it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sar-saparilla vigorously fights, and is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

On Friday night a meeting was held in the Belleville Business College for the organization of a Foot Ball League and the following officers were elected: Hon. President, H. Corby; Hon. Vice President, R. Mathison; President, E. Shephard; Vice-President, W. Conger; Secretary-Treas., F. D. Diamond. The City's, Central, Albert College and the Mutes will compose the League. A schedule of games was arranged this afternoon by representatives from each team. — Intelligencer.

Hair Cutting 10 Cents

For a nice easy shave, or a good hair cut try Andy Lalonde's barber shop, Tichborne House. He has had over fifteen years experience in some of the leading cities in the United States and Canada.

New Shoe Shop.

Mr. O'Brien has commenced business on his own account at the old Seven Cent Store, and should secure a liberal share of public patronage, being well-known, and for years employed at Wilson's shoe store. 24f.

White Agate.

Just arrived from Germany, and the prices are away down. Note, Number 9 White Agate Kettle \$1.50, 10 quart pail 90c. &c.

T. H. WALLER,
Agent for the Monarch Bicycle.

Excursion to Picton.

The steamer Ella Ross will run an excursion from Napanee to Picton on May 24th.

Reduced Fare Tickets.

The Bay of Quinte Railway will issue reduced fare tickets along the line of the Bay of Quinte Railway to Kingston and between all local points on May 24th.

Wanted a Horse.

Purchaser who will buy either a full rig or only a buggy or cart or the harness any or all for sale at MILES S. PLUMLEY. 22c

New Paint Shop.

E. R. McCabe has opened a shop opposite Perry's Woolen Mill, Dundas Street, where he will be pleased to receive orders for house or carriage painting. Orders promptly attended to at moderate prices. 12c.

24th May Excursion.

The western church choir will run an excursion to Picton and return on May 24 per Str. Reindeer leaving Napanee at 10.30 a.m. and returning to Napanee at 6.30 p.m. Tickets 35 cts. good to return on Saturday morning if desired.

Children's Service.

A very unique and pleasant service of song was conducted in the Western church on Sunday evening last. Mr. Crossley the pastor had about forty children of the S. S. trained for the occasion. They filled the large platform and conducted the singing in a most attractive manner. During the delivery of the sermon, the children sang four numbers. The service throughout was much appreciated by a very large congregation.

Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of the Mechanic's Institute the following officers were elected: President H. M. Derroche; vice-president, T. G. Davis; secretary, A. E. Paul; treasurer, J. J. Taylor. Directors, T. D. Pruyne, W. S. Herrington, Max Fox, William Dey, A. E. Lang, W. N. Doller, W. D. Madden, Wm. Templeton, A. L. Morden. By the new act passed at the recent session of the Ontario Legislature the name is changed to "Public Library."

Auditor General's Report.

In the marine and fisheries department of the Auditor General's report for the year ended 30th June 1894, we notice in the expenditures, page J-38, that E. H. Sills, of Napanee, over-seer, received \$320.08, made up as follows: salary \$150; travel \$179.08. The revenue derived from Mr. Sills, page J-81, amounted to \$320.90, or an excess of expenditure over revenue of \$8.82. The revenue is made up as follows: for licenses J. Ben, \$15.00; R. Brown, \$15.00; W. Davy, \$16.50; Gilbert Bros., 15.00; Geo. Lindsay, \$20.00; Thos. Luffman, \$13.00; McCabe Bros., 23.00; Samuel McRae, \$19.50; Felix Mellows, \$25.00; Chas. Moore, \$20.00; Robinson Bros., \$15.00; Vanorder and Ham, 12.00. Licenses, 3 at \$10.50 at \$5.13 at \$3, 1 at \$2.40, 1 at \$1.75, 6 at \$1.50, 1 at \$1.25, 1 at \$1 — \$109.04. Fine, \$2.50. In the immigration department expenditures in the United States, page G-15, we find that Mr. Alf. F. Holmes, inspector of agencies, drew \$8,857.76. Made up of salary and disbursements.

Post Offices.

The Auditor General's Report for the year ended 30th June, 1894, shows the gross receipts of the Napanee post office to have been \$6,216, and the amount paid in salary and allowances \$2,023.27. The receipts and salaries of the other post offices in this vicinity were as follows: Bath, \$647.22; salaries and allowances \$339.88; Adolphustown, receipts \$189.87; s. and a. \$75.53; Camden East, receipts \$402.04; s. and a. \$179.28; Deseronto, receipts \$500.77; s. and a. \$167.72; Enterprise, receipts \$517.50; s. and a. \$204.25; Havelock receipts \$1,193.74; \$406.65; Newburgh, receipts \$732.84; s. and a. \$827.63; Odessa receipts \$546.15; s. and a. \$312.45; Picton, receipts \$6,274.50; s. and a. \$2,113.68; Shannonville, receipts \$500.71; s. and a. \$238.48; Tamworth, receipts \$1,183.70; s. and a. \$479.18; Tweed receipts \$1,595.76; s. and a. \$621.09; Yarker, receipts \$562.92; s. and a. \$238.48.

OAL

Scranton Coal

Don't be misled. This Coal can only be purchased at

THOS. STEWART'S

who has the Sole Agency. One trial is sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that this is the best Coal mined.

All under cover, and well screened immediately before delivery.

A. R. Boyes

OFFICE AND YARDS foot of Centre st.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895

All local reading notices or notices of public entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Russet Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is safe, simple and delightful to physicians on account of its exceedingly prompt in relieving pain in the bladder, kidney, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. S. Detlor.—46.

Bilious and Liver Complaint.

Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

Fresh meat always on hand at Lawson's.

Telephone 31.

her sister in Kingston.

Mrs. Huyck, of Fredericksburgh, has been visiting friends in Napanee.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds etc.

Miss Louis Fenwick was married at Kingston last week to G. S. Hobart.

George Maracle has been appointed policeman for the Tyendinaga Reserve.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

Aaron Hardband, of Deseronto, had his foot crushed last week by a piece of timber falling on it.

The cheese board are angry at the Kingston city council for refusing them the use of their council chamber for cheese board meetings.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Frank Anderson, Napanee's cracked riders wheeled from Napanee to Tweed on Sunday morning in 3 hours and 15 minutes. He came via Maribank and Stora—Tweed News.

Douglas Roblin, son of Phillip Roblin, of Sophiaburgh, died in Watertown on Tuesday. The remains were brought to Picton and interred in Glenwood cemetery on Thursday.

The Campbellford Herald says: "We are informed that a man named Isaiah Peake lately caught a snapping turtle in the mouth of the Black Channel of the Trent river below Bradley Bay, and after cutting off its head, he nailed it by the tail to a tree near the residence of Mr. Forrest. Seven days afterwards he found the creature still alive."

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. Take pleasure in recommending this remedy, as it acts with mysterious rapidity in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sores, stiffness and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. S. Detlor.—46.

First of the Season.

The R. T. of T. will run the first moonlight excursion of the season on Tuesday, June 4th. The trip will be from Napanee to Picton and return, and the popular and commodious steamer Ella Ross has been engaged for the occasion. Tickets can be procured for only 25 cents.

Sudden Death.

Miss Sarah Armstrong, a highly respected resident of Napanee, died very suddenly on Sunday morning. She was apparently in her usual health in the morning, but was stricken with paralysis and died inside of an hour's time. Deceased was 76 years of age. The funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell, or exchange for firewood or farm produce, horses, harness, light and heavy, old and new; spring and lumber wagons, sleighs, ploughs, harrows, a buggy, whiffle trees, neckyokes, another articles too numerous to mention. For further particulars apply at the Exchange Grocery, west of the hay scales. S. PERCY.

Always in Napanee.

Come at once to Smith's Jewelry Store and have your eyes scientifically examined by their optician. By neglecting your eyes when they need assistance, or wearing glasses that have not been prescribed by a competent Optician you are making a serious mistake. Consultation and examination free of charge to young or old, and glasses if prescribed are guaranteed to be satisfactory. We have a very large stock of spectacles at all prices.

Raise Your Own Salary.

Reducing expenses is just the same as increasing your income. Cleaning or coloring will often save clothing, curtains or blankets and many other articles to name to mention here, that would otherwise be thrown away. It is the worst of extravagance to buy new, when proper treatment will make the old as good as new. BE SURE and send your parcels to Parker's they will be done right if done at PARKER'S, Toronto. Agency at Polard's "Express" Book Store.

Cotton Pongees in newest shades at Lahey & McKenty's.

Honor Rolls.

NEWBURGH.

Jr. Second Reader — Evelyn Grange, Carrie Mastin, Earl Shorey, Harry Shorts, Bertha Loucks, Fred Shane, Carrie Yorke, Bert Conway, Harry Miles.

Sr. Pt. II — Pearl Nesbit, Fillie Ashe, Arthur Shorts, Harry Beeman, Mattie Welbanks.

Jr. Pt. II — Juanita Thompson, Bert Paul, Jessie Wilson, Stella Finn, Ray Farley, Harold Stone.

Sr. Pt. I — Annie Mastin, Landa Sutton, Nettie Fox, Israel Hammel.

Med. Pt. I — Robbie O'Connor, Willie Kellar, Harry Dunn.

Jr. Pt. I — Gertie Nesbit, Louella Frye, Johnnie Fox, Alfred Fox, Elsie Moore.

ROYDON.

V — Edna McKewn 921.
IV — Lillie Teskey 851, Myrtle Galbraith 628, Annie Byrnes 606, Ella Close 579, Edmund Close 542, Carrie Close 415, Nettie Galbraith 279.

III Jr. — Ernest Teskey 594, Hugh Byrnes 543, Samuel Campbell 520, Andrew McGregor 377, Jeannie McGregor 360, Sarah Almond 142.

III Jr. — Herbert Brown 559, Willie McKewn 583, Bashford Close 395, Lesley Kellar 246, Wilber Campbell 178.

II — John Byrnes 547, Elmour Galbraith 537, Claude Teskey 501, Dennis Dwyer 484, Eliza Dewey 459, Pearl Bawn 420, Annie McGregor 414, Evelyn Furts 404, Mary A. Dwyer 359, John H. Kellar 334, Ethel Kellar 331, Cephas Johnston 197, Milton Smith 23, Harvey Smith 14.

II Pt. — Theresa Dwyer 382, Roy Fanning 362, Martha McGregor 154, Robert Johnston 85, John Smith 16.

1 Sr. — Balfour Campbell 242, Delbert Kellar 203, Percival Furts 178, Stanley Teskey 104, Edward Bumhower 82, Albert Bumhower 24, Eddie Johnston 20.

1 Jr. — Blanche Hunter 182, Mildred Campbell 103, James McGregor 50, Ross McGregor 21, Clinton Kellar 20, Gertrude Close 14, John Dwyer, Sidney Hinch 10.

Thos. E. FURS, Teacher.

Leave Napanee for Picton at 8 o'clock a.m. on May 24, by Ella Ross. Returning leave Picton 6 p.m. sharp. Fare 35c.

He Deceived the People.

At Atlantic, Iowa, on May 7, C. M. Ailor, alias "Crip," Ailor, was convicted of deceiving the people by selling a worthless compound, which he represented to be Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was sentenced by Judge Macy to one year at hard labor in the Iowa State Penitentiary. Ailor's methods were those of travelling fakir. He has been travelling through Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa, making stands of a day or more in each town, and representing himself as an agent under salary of C. I. Hood & Co., and selling his concoction at \$1 or 50 cents per bottle, giving with each sale various other worthless articles. Citizens of Griswold, Iowa, became suspicious and ascertaining from a druggist that Ailor's compound was not Hood's Sarsaparilla, but merely colored water, had him arrested. Three indictments were found against him, the jury convicted after only thirty minutes deliberation, and he was sentenced as above. This incident suggests the wisdom of purchasing medicines only of reputable dealers whom you know. Hood's Sarsaparilla is never sold by pedlers and such offering it should be reported at once to the authorities, or to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Grave Yard Insurance.

Wm. Humphrey, formerly of Addington, where his wife and daughter still reside, went to live with his uncle, Dr. John Evans at Elmwood, in Bruce county, in 1884. On April 9th following, a policy for \$5000 was taken by Humphrey in the Excisor, Dr. Evans, who paid the premium, being the beneficiary. The medical certificate testifying to the fact that Humphrey was a good risk was signed by Dr. Scott, Southampton. A short time subsequently a second policy for \$3000 was taken out in the Mutual Reserve, the wife of Dr. Evans being the beneficiary. Dr. Evans signed the medical certificate as to the character of the risk. About the same time Humphrey joined the Chosen Friends, and a policy of \$1500 was placed on his life, Wm. Evans, a brother of Dr. Evans, being the beneficiary. This made \$6,500 in all on Humphrey's life. On Feb. 21st, Humphrey died and on March 1st claims were at once filed with the insurance companies for the amount of the policies. The insurance company became suspicious and on enquiry learned sufficient to warrant them in the conclusion that the insurance had been placed by Dr. Evans upon his uncle's life, as a speculation, knowing that Humphrey was afflicted with maladies which were incurable. They had the body exhumed and the examination established beyond a doubt that Humphrey had been a sufferer for years from many ailments, including dropsy, inflammatory rheumatism, diabetes, heart trouble. The companies interested have refused to pay the policies.

Stylish goods and good value in Parasols at Lahey & McKenty's.

Pan-American Congress of Religion & Education

The Pan American Congress of Religion and Education will be held at Toronto July 18th to 25th 1895. Rev. Samuel G. Smith, D. D., of St. Paul, Minn., is President.

The Congress will be composed of representatives from every Country, Province and State in North and South America, including Protestants, Roman Catholics and Hebrews. The Congress will consider the great moral and social questions of the day.

Many of the highest dignitaries of Church and State, and prominent philanthropists, have promised to participate.

The Congress will have the following sections:—(1) Authors' Editors and Publishers; (2) Education, including Colleges and Church Schools; (3) Philanthropic Hospitals, Asylums, Homes, Reformatories etc.; (4) Woman's Work, Temperance Rescue Work etc.; (5) Denominational Section; (6) Young People's Societies and Sunday Schools, Kindergartens, Missionaries, etc.

It is expected there will be seven thousand delegates. Cities, Counties, Churches and Benevolent Societies are asked to send delegates.

The terminal railways leading to Toronto have granted a half-rate, (plus \$1.00 Pan-American membership fee), and all other Railways in North America are asked to grant the same rate. Board and lodging at private house \$1.00 up and at hotels \$2.00 and up.

For particulars about rates, routes and program, write to General passenger Agent of nearest railway, or address

S. SHERIN, Secretary,
Headquarters: Rossin House, Toronto,
Ontario Canada.

Jersey Ice Cream at Davis'

18

CENTS FOR

1

Men's Flannelette Shirt

Radford & Son

The Great Outfitters

The Crush at



THE BIG STORE

on Saturday last was such that we must apologize for our inability to serve much more than half our customers. We hope to be in a position to do better on next Saturday. This week we add to last week's list.

Special bargain in Window Shades 3x6 feet with dado, choice of 4 colors and 4 patterns, a genuine oil shade. **35c**

Ladies Knitted Cotton Vests, 6 for **25c**

Special line cheap Corsets, something extra good, for **25c**

100 doz. Ladies Cotton Hose at **5c**

3 shades in All-Wool Henriettas, 44 inches wide, a 50c quality to clear at **25c**

Men's Flannelette Shirts, full size and nice pattern **19c**

Men's Black Satin Shirts with collar worth \$1.00 **75c**

Men's Black and White Stripe Sateen Shirts, Silk finish, \$1.00 goods **75c**

Men's Fancy Mixed Knit Working Shirts, good value at 75c **50c**

Men's natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, slightly damaged, pure wool, goods that were \$1.00 a garment, and summer goods, now **29c**

Men's Cotton Socks, heavy **5c**

We sell a Lady's Tan Oxford Shoe at \$1.25 and a Man's Tan Oxford Shoe at \$1.50 that have no superiors for the money in the Dominion. See them. Nice styles and nice values in hot weather Coats and Vests.

LAHEY & MCKENTY

Rural Dean Baker and the Rev. F. D. Woodcock, exchange duty next Sunday, 19 inst., the former having been requested to visit the parish of Camden East officially to aid in renewing the Stipend subscription list for three years more. — Services in St John's church, D.V., as follows: 11 a.m. Litany, Holy Communion 7.30. Sermon and Offertory at 3 p.m.; Evensong, sermon and offertory, Rev. Mr. Woodcock will preach at both Services his subject at night being "Protestantism, What is it?"

Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday next: 11 o'clock and 7 o'clock, at St. Luke's, Camden East; Holy Trinity, Yarker, 3 o'clock; Centreville, 3 o'clock; St John's, Newburgh, Holy Communion 8 o'clock; Evening prayer 7 o'clock. No service at Napanee Mills. The Rev. the Rural Dean has arranged, D.V., to visit this parish and preach on Sunday next at St. Luke's in the morning. Holy Trinity and St. John. It is hoped as many as possible will avail themselves of the opportunity of meeting and hearing him. There will be a concert in Hinck's Hall, Camden East on the Queen's birthday at 8 o'clock in aid of S.S. library.

Bath Easter Vestry Meeting.

The postponed Annual Easter Vestry meeting was held on Friday evening 10th May and was well attended. The Churchwarden's financial statement duly audited was approved. It showed that financially the parish never stood better the collections generally being in excess of those last year. The representatives in synod stand as before, viz: Dr. Northmore (re-elected) F. K. Baker, Dr. R. Kennedy. A resolution of thanks was unanimously given to the Bath Dramatic club for their valuable assistance during the winter, and another to Mr. F.R. Baker for his painstaking and very efficient services as vestry clerk. The improvements in the church proposed by the rector were discussed, and it being the Centennial year of the church a strong committee was appointed to see that they were carried out and to arrange for the holding of a monster demonstration to commemorate the opening of the church in the year 1795.

Rural Deanery.

The Whig thus refers to Mr. F. W. Ruttan's address at the meeting of the Rural Deaneary, of Frontenac, held in Kingston last week:—"F.W. Ruttan, barrister of Napanee, made an excellent address to laymen, complaining of their want of stirring interest in the church, noting their conspicuous absence in numbers on that evening. The laymen were not making even a fair showing of doing their duty. He condemned the pew system and cited many instances of its utter selfishness. Churchmen break their vows every day, yet we never hear of a Mason or an Oddfellow doing it, showing that fidelity to God to whom we owe everything, was less distinguishable than faithfulness to an earthly institution. It requires more courage to stand up for Christ and His church than to march as a brave volunteer to the northwest or to Ridgeway, but the glory should be no greater. The continual struggle to obtain money to carry on churches was an evidence that men did not devote God's share to his service but used it in their worldly undertakings. It was an excellent address, for which Mr. Ruttan deserves the thanks of his brother laymen."

Napanee Mills En Fete.

The corner stone of the New Anglican church at Napanee Mills was laid with elocat, under Masonic auspices, yesterday afternoon, by most worshipful Grand Master R. T. Walkem. There was a large crowd in attendance, and the success of the ceremony is a bright augury for the future. The following members of the Order were present: Richard T. Walkem, Q.C., L.L.D., as Grand Master; Robert Longmore, as Deputy Grand Master; Mr. Ewart, as Grand Sen. Warden; Jas. Aylesworth, as Grand Jun. Warden; Rev. Arthur Jarvis, as Grand Chaplain; Mr. Richards, as Grand Treasurer; W.F. Gerow, as Grand Register; S. C. Warner, as Grand Secretary; Mr. McLaughlin, as Grand Sen. Deacon; Anson Aylesworth, as Grand Supt. of Works; Peter Johnston, as Grand Dir. of Ceremonies; Lewis Hartman, as ast. Grand Sec.; P. Phalen, as Ast. Grand Dir. Cer.; Mr. Wellbanks, as Grand Sword Bearer; Robt. Hope, as Grand Organist; Robert Henry, as Grand Pursuivant; M. E. Beeman, M.D., as Grand Steward; Cannif Shorey, as Grand Steward; Lewis Stover, as Grand Steward; Richard Wellbanks, as Grand Steward; Mr. Weese, as Grand Steward; Mr. Lockridge, as Grand Standard Bearer; Mr. Martin, as Grand Tuler, together with

procession headed by the 47th Batt. band of Napanee to the site of the church of St. Jude, where an address of welcome was made by Rev. F. D. Woodcock, Incumbent of Camden East. Acting Grand Master R. T. Walkem in brief speech thanked the congregation of St. Jude for the invitation and welcome extended by them to the Order, and after the acting Grand Chaplain had invoked the blessing of the Grand Architect of the Universe upon the proceedings, the acting Supt. of Works read the scroll and the acting Grand Treasurer then deposited a phial containing certain newspapers and records with the scroll in the cavity of the stone, after which the acting Grand Master and the other officers of the Grand Lodge laid the corner stone according to the due and ancient ceremony of the craft. The trowel with which the acting Grand Master prepared the cement for the stone was a beautiful silver token presented to him by the church of St. Jude through their rector. After the ceremony the Acting Grand Master delivered an eloquent and interesting address. After this an adjournment was made to Mrs. Miller's grove where an excellent dinner had been prepared by the ladies of the church. After due justice had been done to the good things provided excellent addresses were delivered by E. W. Rathbun, G. W. Dawson, M. P., J. W. Bell, ex. M. P., H. M. Deroche, Q. C. and others. The 17th Batt. Band of Napanee enlivened the proceedings with several choice selections and their playing was much appreciated.

Leave Napanee on May 24th by B. of Q. Ry. for Kingston at 8 a.m., Returning leave Kingston at 5.30 p.m. Fare for round trip 95c

Mrs. James Dowker died in Harrowsmith on Sunday.

For a school suit for your boy try Lahey & McKenty's.

Mrs. James McKee, whose residence was destroyed by fire a short while ago, is rebuilding.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. John Sagar in the death of their infant daughter.

Conway & Burke's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.'s played in Napanee on Monday to a good sized crowd.

The dedication of the Kingston statue to Sir John Macdonald will take place in September or October.

Many Prince Edward farmers will go on an excursion to Guelph on the 18th inst., in order to visit the Model farm.

John Kitchen, Deseronto Junction, is setting out an orchard of 135 improved apple and pear trees on his farm,

Nine thousand pounds of gold quartz from the mammoth mine in the Sudbury district have been shipped to the mining school at Kingston for examination.

The leasing of lands on the Indian Reserve is still in progress and the Indian officials are very busy making the necessary arrangements.

Mr. Chas. Shields, of Tamworth, is preparing to build a brick building with an iron roof. Edward Dawson will also rebuild with brick.

Pretty Chenille Table Covers at Lahey & McKenty's.

The meanest man has finally been discovered. He refused to pay his wife's funeral expenses, on the ground that she belonged to him only "till death do us part."

Mr. James Daly secured 5½ per lb. for thirty-one head of fat cattle from an English firm, last week. He placed another carload of cattle on his farm at Arden this week.

Frank J. Melville, a former resident of Westport was frightfully cut up by a saw over which he fell at Saginaw City and died soon afterwards. His sister lives at Westport.

The event of the season in Picton was the Ladies' Mock Parliament held in the Quinte opera house on Friday evening of last week. The Picton Times gave an excellent four column report of the proceedings, and the ability shown by the ladies in their addresses demonstrates to our mind at least that the ladies of Picton are certainly entitled to the franchise. We are sorry that space will not permit of a more extended notice this week.

On May 24th, at 8 a.m., the Ella Ross leaves Napanee for Picton. Returning leaves Picton at 6 p.m. Fare 35c.

Simpson, B. C., where she enters on duty as a missionary.

Rev. S. Daw has been appointed by the Bishop to the parish of Stirling.

H. R. Rathbun, Deseronto, has returned from Pasadena, Cal., where he has been for six months for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. Fred G. Asselstine and son Donald, of Moorhead Minnesota are home on a visit with parents.

Mr. Frank Nelson and family have returned to Napanee from Watertown.

Mr. Sidney Detlor, of Belleville, was the guest of Dr. Leonard over Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Ball has returned to Napanee, and has secured a situation with Boyle & Son.

Mr. Robert English, of Selby, gave us a call on Saturday.

Mrs. Gormley, of Toronto, has been the guest of Mrs. James Herring.

Mrs. C. E. Bartlett and daughter Marguerite are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. Wesley Conway is ill with inflammation of the bowels, and slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. He had been unwell for a few weeks and on Monday evening he took the part of Uncle Tom in Conway and Burke's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. and the exertion proved too much for him. We earnestly hope that he will soon be restored to health, and that he may long be spared to imperil his son's prospects.

Mr. Robert Easton still remains in a poor state of health.

His Honor Judge Wilkinson held Division Court at Napanee on Wednesday.

Mr. John Bertin of Harrow, has been visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. Alexander was in Belleville this week.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington is visiting friends in Toronto and other points west.

Miss Nellie Perry, daughter of Mr. James Perry, Centre Street, is home from Philadelphia.

Mr. Fred Laplante and family have removed to Brockville.

Mr. A. W. McRae, of Kingston, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. W. H. Haines is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Warner near Trenton.

Miss Hattie Rutherford is in Kingston, where she will spend the summer.

Mr. Mark T. Rogers is recovering from an attack of pleurisy.

Mrs. A. N. Jewell has been visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. F. Jemmett and two children, of Prescott, are visiting her father, Mr. R. Mill.

Messrs. J. R. Scott and H. Armstrong have gone to Wimipeg.

Mr. Geo. Gordon is ill.

Mr. Herman Demarest is seriously ill at the residence of his grand mother, Mrs. Demarest, Dundas street.

Messrs. Jas. Russell and C. E. Bartlett, of Napanee, are in the city today. Miss Hall, of Napanee, was among the guests at the Young Bachelors ball last evening.—Thursday's Kingston News.

BORN

SHORTE—At Newburgh on May 2nd, the wife of Charles Shorts, of a son.

SOLME—At Napanee, May 1st, wife of Robert Solme, of a son.

MCGINNESS—At Napanee, on May 8th, wife of Thomas McGinness of a son.

MCCUNE—At Deseronto, on the 9th, Inst., the wife of Mr. William McCune, of a son.

MARRIED.

CAPON—MACNEE—On Saturday, May 11th, at Chalmers' Church, Kingston, by the Rev. Malcolm MacGillivray, assisted by the Very Rev. Principal Grant, James Capon, M.A., Glasgow, Professor of English Literature, Queen's University, to Mary Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late James Macnee, Esq.

MCLUCKIE—LEVECK—At Flinton at the residence of Malcolm McGhettie's on April 28th, Harry McLuckie, of Kaladar Township, to Annie Leveck, of the Township of Elizver.

DIED.

FAIRBAIRN—At Newburgh, on the 5th Inst., Mr. Robt. Fairburn, aged 79 years and 5 months.

INGERSOLL—At Chicago, on the 2nd of May, at 8 p.m., Helen, wife of Willet C. Ingersoll, Esq., formerly of Picton, daughter of the late Geo. Benet, Esq., of Glenify Galbally, County Tipperary, Ireland.

B. A. Booth, of the Odessa woolen mill, has called a meeting of his creditors.

The Deseronto Cricket Club will play Trinity College School, Port Hope, on June 12th.

A well-known character of Halifax has sold his body to a couple of city doctors and has received payment. They receive value after death.

WARNING \$100 Reward

We are informed that unscrupulous dealers are in the habit of selling plugs and parts of plugs of inferior tobacco, representing them to be the genuine.

T. & B. MYRTLE NAVY.

The genuine plug is stamped with the letters "T. & B." in bronze. Purchasers will confer a favor by looking for the trade mark when purchasing.

OUR NEW PLUG

"T. & B." COMBINATION 14s., 50c., 100c. & 200c. Pieces.

is stamped with "T & B." Tin Tag and is the same stock as the larger 25c. plug bearing "T. & B." in bronze.

A reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to anyone for information leading to the conviction of any person or persons guilty of the above fraudulent practices, or infringing on our trade mark in any manner whatsoever.

The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co. Ltd.

HAMILTON, ONT.

Seed Corn, all kinds and qualities at Symington's.

All accounts due Jan. 1st, 1895, will be placed for collections on June 1st. T. Symington.

The fire alarm was rang on Friday of last week. It must have been to prove the efficiency of the brigade, as there was no fire.

Window Screen's, Screen doors, spring hinges, screen wire, largest variety, lowest prices. BOYLE & SON.

Muncey's Magazine for May contains a portrait and short biographical sketch of the actor James J. K. Hackett, an old Wolfe Island boy, who has risen to considerable prominence in his chosen profession.

An extra issue of the Canada Gazette, giving notice of the annual twelve-day camp of instruction to the militia, has appeared. On June 1st at Kingston, the camp for the Third and Fourth Military districts will open. The troops composing Hussars, together with the 40th, 46th, 49th and 56th battalions.

Farmers wishing to purchase first class Corn for seed will find a car of Mammoth Southern Sweet at Kimmerly's, remember this Corn has been recleaned and handled specially for seeding purposes, and will be sold cheap for cash. Finest Sugar Cured Ham 12c. per lb.

It is rumored that a young married woman in Napanee, who has not been living with her husband for some time back, eloped this week with a young man who has been paying her marked attention of late.

A splendid game of foot ball was played on the Collegiate Institute ground on Friday evening last between picked elevens from the Scarlet foot ball club. The game resulted in a draw, each side scoring a goal.

Gas stoves, gas stoves, we got them, agents for the Jewell and Dougler, the up to date stoves for 1895. Consumes the smallest amount of gas and lay over all others in style and improvements, call in and see them. BOYLE & SON.

The cold weather and frost of the past few days, that has proved so disastrous in other parts, has not caused much damage in this locality. There was a light frost on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, and a heavy frost on Wednesday night. It injured the plum blossoms and grapes somewhat, but otherwise not much damage, if any, was done.

Mr. Hugh Mooney, of North Fredericksburgh, was assessed \$50 and \$10 costs for shooting a dog belonging to Mr. Andrew Madden. The dog was on Mr. Mooney's property at the time, and was attacking one of his geese when he shot it. It was a valuable cattle dog.

A crank organist and his wife gave a series of open air concerts in town on Monday and Tuesday. The hand organ man is looked upon by many as a more reliable harbinger of spring than even the robin, and now that they have both arrived we hope that the clerk of the weather will show some respect for the eternal fitness of things and run up the mercury a few degrees.

ALMOST CRAZY
Suffering from Constipation.

Expected to be in the Asylum—After all other Remedies Failed B.B. made a Perfect Cure, Restoring Robust Health.

GENTLEMEN.—To say all I ought to in favor of B.B. would be impossible. It has been a great health restorer to me and I do swear by it. I am a different man to what I was ten years ago when it was expected it would be in the asylums. I am a different man to what I was five years ago when I had constipation, sometimes so severely that I went out of my mind. I tried various doctors, both in the country and in the city, and took medicine too numerous to name, but everything failed to have the desired effect. When I used Burdock Blood Bitters, however, it succeeded beyond all expectations, requiring only two bottles to cure me. To make it still more certain to all B.B. is the real cure for Constipation. I may say that some two years afterwards I fell into the symmetrical turning and took bottle more and from that time to this present day (over eight years) I have never had any return of the disease. I never knew any medicine to work so well. It does not seem to be a mere reliver but a sure and certain cure as I can certify to for hundreds of cases. It is good, but three dollars' worth made a permanent cure that has given me years of health and comfort.

Yours truly,

G. L. KILMER.